The Mapleton Item.

VOL. 7. MAPLETON DEPOT, PA., WEDNESDAY, JULY 24, 1895. NO. 17

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

SCHEDULE IN EFFECT MAY 20, 1895.

	P.M.	Night.	A.M.	A.M.		
New York....	8.00	12.15	.....	9.30	.....	.....
Philadelphia.	11.20	4.30	7.00	12.25	.....	.....
Washington...	10.40	.....	.....	10.30	.....	.....
Baltimore	11.40	4.40	.....	11.25	.....	.....

	D'ly A.M	D'ly. A. M.	D'ly. A. M.	D'ly. P. M.	Dly PM.	Dly* P. M.
Harrisburg.....	3.10	8.18	11.20	3.50	5.00	10.20
Rockeille		8.31	11.31	.....	5.13	10.31
Marysville.....	3.24	8.36	11.36	.....	5.18	10.34
Duncannon.....	3.38	8.54	11.50	4.15	5.34	10.47
Newport	3.59	9.24	12.14	4.37	6.02	11.08
Millerstown.		9.36	.....	.....	6.13	.....
Thompsontown		9.47	.....	.....	6.24	.....
Port Royal.....	4.31	10.07	.....	.....	6.42	.....
Mifflin	4.37	10.14	12.52	5.10	6.47	11.40
Lewistown Jc.	4.58	10.40	1.12	5.29	7.13	11.58
McVeytown....	5.20	11.08	1.33	.....	7.38	.....
N. Hamilton...	5.38	11.32	.....	.....	8.00	.....
Mount Union...	5.42	11.40	1.56	6.09	8.07	.....
Mapleton.	5.49	11.48	.....	.....	8.14	.....
Huntingdon, ...	6.08	12.10	2.17	6.28	8.32	12.55
Petersburg.....	6 21	12.25	2.30	.....	8.46	.....
Birmingham ...	6.48	12.54	2.57	h	9.10	.....
Tyrone.	6.55	1.02	3.05	7.06	9.16	1.32
Bellwood.....	7.18	1.24	3.23	7.23	9.34	.....
Altoona.....	7.40	1.45	3.40	7.40	9.50	2.00
Pittsburg	12.10	6.50	8.10	11.30	.....	5.30
	P M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P.M	A. M.

"h" stops to let off passengers from points east or south of Harrisburg.

	*D'ly A.M.	D'ly. A. M.	D'ly. A. M.	Dly PM.	D'ly. P. M.	D'ly. P. M.
Pittsburg.....		3.10	8.00		1.00	4.30
Altoona.....	5.00	7.15	11.40	2.00	6.05	9.05
Bellwood.	5.14	7.30	11.52	2.17	6.20	9.19
Tyrone.	5.28	7.48	12.03	2.35	6.37	9.33
Birmingham....	5.32	7.53	g	2.42	6.42	
Petersburg.....	5.53	8.17		3.06	7.06	
Huntingdon....	6.05	8.30	12.35	3.20	7.20	10.12
Mapleton.	6.21	8.47		3.38	7.35	
Mt. Union.....	6.28	8.53		3.46	7.41	10.32
N. Hamilton ...	6.33	8.58		3.51	7.46	
McVeytown....	6.52	9.15		4.12	8.04	
Lewiston Jc....	7.15	9.35	1.33	4.38	8.26	11.16
Mifflin.....	7.38	9.55	1.50	5.03	8.47	11.37
Port Royal.....	7.44	9.59		5.09	8.52	
Thompsontown	8.02	10.14		5.27	9.07	
Millerstown. ...	8.12	10.22		5.38	9.16	
Newport	8.22	10.32		5.48	9.26	
Duncannon....	8.49	10.54		6.20	9.50	
Marysville	9.04	11.07		6.39	10.04	
Rockville.	9.08	11.12		6.45		
Harrisburg.....	9.20	11.25	3.10	7.00	10.20	1.00

Pittsburg 3.10, Altoona 6.25, Tyrone 6.47, Huntingdon 7.17, Harrisburg 9.30 A. M. daily.

	P. M.	P. M.	P.M	P.M.		A. M.
Baltimore2.....	12.20	*3.10	6.15	*10.40		
Washington....	1.25	*4.30	7.30			
Philadelphia ...	12.17	*3.00	6.23	11.15		4.30
New York.....	2.33	*5.53	9.23	3.53		7.33

*Week-days only. "g" stops to let off passengers from Pittsburg only.

Connecting trains leave as follows:

At Lewistown Junction.—For Sunbury 7.35 A. M. and 3.00 P. M. week days.

For Milroy 5.15, 10.45 A. M. and 3.15 p. M. week days.

At Huntingdon—For Bedford and Cumberland 8.35 A. M. and 6.35 P. M. week days. Bedford only 8.10 A. M. Sundays.

At Tyrone—For Clearfield and Curwensville 8.20 A. M., 3.15 and 7.30 P. M. weed days.

For Rellefonte and Lock Haven 8.10 A. M., 3.34 and 7.25 P. M. week days.

For Scotia 7.50 A. M., and 3.10 P. M. week days.

For further information apply to ticket agents, or Thomas E. Watt, Passenger Agent, Western Division, 110 Fifth Avenue, Pittsburg

S. M. PREVOST, Gen'l Manager. J. R. WOOD, Gen'l Pass. Agt.

EAST BROAD TOP RAILROAD.

To take effect at 6:20 a. m., on Tuesday, April 16, 1895.

NORTH. Mail, No.5.	Pass. No.3	Mail, No.1	STATIONS.	SOUTH. Mail, No. 2.	Mixed, No. 4.	Mail, No. 6.
P. M.	a.m.	a.m		A. M.	p. m.	p. m.
1 24	9 20	6 20	Robertsdale	11 42	9 10	6 00
1 36	9 32	6 32	Cook's	11 30	8 58	5 48
2 48	9 44	6 44	Cole's	11 18	8 46	5 36
2 14	10 10	7 10	Saltillo	10 48	8 16	5 06
2 21	10 17	7 17	Three Springs	10 41	8 09	4 59
2 33	10 29	7 20	*ee rsville	10 19	7 57	4 47
2 45	10 41	7 41	Rockhill	10 07	7 45 P. M. 2 35	4 35
3 00	10 56	7 56	Shirley	9 40	2 20	4 20
3 07	11 03	8 03	*Augh. Mills	9 33	2 13	4 13
3 20	11 16	8 16	Mount Union	9 20	2 00	4 00

SHADE GAP BRANCH.

WEST. No. 10	No. 8	STATIONS.	EAST No. 9	No. 11
p. m.	a. m.		a. m.	p. m.
5 45	7 15	L Rockhill A	6 20	4 50
5 38	7 08	*Blacklog	6 27	4 57
5 30	7 00	*Cedar Rock	6 35	5 05
5 26	6 56	*Locke Vall'y	6 39	5 09
5 20	6 50	*Shade Gap Stair	6 45	5 15
		A Goshorn L		

All trains run daily except Sunday.

* Flag stations.

A. W. SIMS, Superintendent.

Union National Bank

OF HUNTINGDON.

No. 113 Fourth St.

K. ALLEN LOVELL, President.
H. B. BRUMBAUGH, Vice President.
R. J. MATTERN, Cashier.

DIRECTORS.

J. C. Hazlett, E. S. McMurtrie, Calvin Green, K. A. Lovell and H. B. Brumbaugh.

Regular Discount Day—WEDNESDAY.

Deposits received subject to check. Collections made in all parts of the world, and a regular banking business transacted. Accounts with corporations, firms, individuals, and the business public generally, opened on most favorable terms. a13z.

GENERAL JOHNSTON'S WATCH.

Booty at Shiloh and Just Returned to the Soldier's Widow.

From the Toledo Blade.

S. R. Maclaren relates an interesting story showing how articles which are lost often return after many years. He begins in this mannes; "One of the strangest true stories I ever heard came to my knowledge when I was down in Richmond a few weeks ago. A Richmond friend of mine started to tell me about the strange experience of a well-to-do farmer and his wife from Peoria, Ill., who were seeing the sights in that country at the time I was there. We were then in the depot waiting for a train, and the old couple came in, so my friend left them to tell the story, as we were to travel on the same train. It seems that while they were walking through the old capital of the confederacy at Richmond they stopped before the picture of General Sydney Johnston, the great southern general, who lost his life in the battle of Shiloh. The name was to be seen in large letters upon the frame and the old gentleman said: 'Why wife, I do believe that's the name that is in the old watch we have at home., Thirty odd years ago three fellows from the town near which the farmer lived enlisted in the army and were in the battle of Shiloh. When they returned one of them had a watch he wished to dispose of for cash. He said that he and one of his companions had found the dead body of a confederate officer, upon which was found a handsome sword and gold watch. His companion took the sword and he the watch.

"The old farmer was one of the directors of the bank which took the watch as a security for a loan of $100. The man left the town, and the watch laid there so long that finally the farmer said he would pay the money and take the watch. The name of Sidney Johnston was engraved upon it, but evidently the man did not read the papers, or he would have known the name. His ignorance will not be wondered at when it is known that he was the victim of a gold brick swindle recently.

"The farmer had thought of making a present of the watch to some historical society, but had put it off from time to time, so he still had it in his possession when he saw his picture. My friend overheard his remarks to his wife, so he spoke to them, saying that he was well acquainted with the widow of Fitz Hugh Lee, a relative of the widow of Sidney Johnston. They seemed anxious to see Mr. Lee, so he took them to him, and they arranged to send the watch to him with the understanding that he was to present it to the widow of Sidney Johnston, who probably has it by this time, as the incident occurred several weeks ago, and the old man intended to express it immediately upon his return home. He seemed delighted at finding the owner, and when asked if he wished any recompense, he said: No it would be the greatest pleasure to me to present it to the owners.' He would not even think of such a thing as accepting the $100 which he had given for it."

WANTED TO FIND HIS MUSKET

Reason Given by an Ohio Veteran for a Trip to Tennessee.

An old soldier and veteran of the late war will start from Cincinnati upon a strange errand, but one that lies very near to his heart. He is Capt. William F. Jones, and his present residence is Bloomington, O. He has relatives in this city and they are about to aid him in carrying out the one wish of his life, and that is to go to the battlefield where he was captured during the war and hunt for his old rifle that in the last moment he threw into a stream of water.

It was in 1861, when the regiment was in the Cumberland, and just after a number of the brief but sharp encounters of the campaign, but the old soldier was out with a scouting party in the Cumberland gap. They were surprised some distance from their lines by a company of confederates, and when it was seen that escape was impossible they determined they would not allow the confederates to have the use of their weapons at any rate. Breaking the locks and otherwise rendering them unfit for use, they threw them upon the ground and waited doggedly for the capture that they saw could not be avoided.

Capt. Jones, more bitter than the rest, and determined that no confederate should ever have any good from his rifle, beat the gun around a tree that stood near and hurled it into a small stream that winds through the low land of the gap. He with all the others of the little band, was captured and taken away from the place, and, as fortune would have it none of them ever returned to that spot where the guns were thrown away.

Capt. Jones is now an old, gray-haired man, and, notwithstanding the fact that he rose from the ranks and carried better weapons than his old rifle, he is now taken with a strong desire to revisit the place where he was captured and search for the gun. He says he is positive that he can find it, for where he threw it into the water the stream was very sluggish and deep, and the bottom, as he knew, was covered with two feet of mud. It was at the bend of the stream, where there was small likelihood of a rise or swift current that would be able to carry the old weapon down the stream. He also declares that he will be able to recognize the gun from its being bent and broken. Wheather there is any chance of finding the gun or not, the friends of Capt. Jones are going to afford him the opportunity of revisiting the old field and searching for the lost rifle, which if found, will fulfill the last hope of the old soldier and cause him the greatest happiness that can possibly come to him.—*Cincinnati Enquirer.*

MILL CREEK.

Communion service in the Baptist church next Sabbath morniug.

William Isenberg, of Ohio, is visiting his sisters in this place.

J. D. Miller and wife of Shirleysburg, spent several days of last week among friends in this section.

Mrs. Mary Metz and son of Yeagertown, were recent guests of the former's sister, Mrs. Gates.

Mrs. A. M. Menold, little son Paul, and Miss Mabel Carothers visited friends in Port Royal and Lewistown last week.

Misses Estelle and Mary Carothers, of Lewistown are among the fair little visitors in our village.

Rev. Cortney, the new Lutheran minister, expects to locate here in the near future.

Misses Mame Rhykord and Jessie Stonebraker, both of Altoona, are enjoying Mill Creek hospitality.

The following is the result of the directors meeting held last Saturday for the purpose of electing teachers: J. Frank Wibel, Concord; J. W. Tate, Center: Mr. Chilcoat, Lane; Flora A. Himes, Primary. The advanced and Roxbury schools are without teachers but more applicants are wanted before these vacancies are filled.

TROUGH CREEK.

The Misses Shuman, of Cassville, visited friends in the Colfax region last week.

Jesse T. Chilcott and wite, of Porter township, are welcome visitors in the valley.

Mr. Lytle, of Lick Ridges, and J. M. Oswalt were guests of 'Squire Pheasant's recently.

There is no particular change in Mrs. Chilcott's condition. Major Crotsley is considered some better.

Mrs. M. C. Easter, of Norwalk, Ohio, is visiting relatives in the valley. We are always glad to see her.

A Cass township teacher said to the writer recently that our schools are far in advance of theirs. Let us keep them so.

Our Baptist friends didn't draw the rain last Saturday. The Calvin folks got it. Well the Book tells us it rains on the unjust as well as the just.

Miss Lou. Foust, of Reynoldsville, visited some of her many relatives in this section last week. She was accompanied by Miss Mitchel a pleasant lady of the same place.

L. K. Smith undertook Monday to rid his hen house of vermin. In doing so he burned his hen house, hog pen, wagon shed and corn crib, including a good sled and nearly new copper kettle.

A correspondent is expected to furnish all the news from his or her locality, but they can't do it unless they get it, so hand in the news of interest and we will gladly send it forward and be obliged to you friends for your kindness.

The newly appointed preacher Rev. Caldwell, preached his first sermons at Calvin and Pine Grove on Sunday. He is like one of the notables mentioned in the Book, of small stature but may make a big preacher. He makes a favorable impression.

I am sorry to learn that the school board is divided in the selection of a teacher for the Sheridan school. We have nothing in this but the good of the school. For two reasons Mr. Glasgow should have the school. First he has taught the school the two last terms and I understand has the endorsement of a majority of the citizens and of course knows exactly where to start each pupil at the commencement of the term which would be a decided advantage. Second he is tied at home on account of having a family and is a taxpayer here.

SALTILLO.

The much needed rain came Saturday afternoon and revived vegetation to a marked degree.

Mr. Decker Baith who recently returned from Philadelphia where he had gone to receive medical treatment for heart disease is much improved in health and appearance.

Grand-mother Giffin is improving slowly from her recent severe sickness and is able to sit up some part of the time. She is still being tenderly cared for by her daughter, Mrs. Peck of Osceola, not to say any thing of the devotion of her son John.

Miss Maggie Baith, daughter of Geo. Baith, died at the home of her father in Smith Valley last Sunday a week ago. Miss Maggie was a lively girl, and had been confined to her room for fourteen months. It seems she never recovered from the effects of typhoid fever. Today, Monday, all that is mortal of little Charles Baith will be committed to the grave, he having died at the home of his grandfather Geo. Baith in Smith Valley, from the effects of that dreaded destroyer, diphtheria. His parents came home a week ago to attend the funeral of his aunt Maggie, and little Charlie was a bright blooming child, but to-day, he lies in the cold embrace of death, awaiting the resurrection signal to arise. His parents and grand-parents have the heartfelt sympathy of the whole community in this their double affiiction.

A basket meeting was held in the Baptist church at this place last Thursday the 18th which was a day devoted to devotional services; Experience talks, and praise songs, dinner and supper were serveb in the church. The substantials were so abundant together with delicacies that more than twelve baskets were gathered up from fragments that is, figurativly speaking, but it is said it was not necessary to open some baskets. The ladies of the *Meth*odist church of this place were kindly invited to be present, and several laid by the cares of the day to be present, and enjoy the sweet concourse of a woman's church meeting. Quite a number of visitors were present. *Mrs.* Plush, wife of Rev. Plush led the meeting. *Miss* Ida Green presided at the organ.

Dr. Philip Weaver is being visited by friends from Baltimore.

Mr. C.B. Crum and son Lawrence are at Baltimore attending the Baptist convention.

It is said Mr. Calvin Green will move his family to Lewistown the 1st of September. They will be sadly missed.

Miss Hettie Cornelius has so far recovered from her recent attack of malignant diphtheria as to be able to walk out.

Mr. C. Green together with his son Raymond and daughter Essie, attended a Baptist Convention at Baltimore last week.

Miss Mame Henderson of Philadelphia, and nephew Carroll were visiting relatives and friends at Saltillo last week.

Mrs. Kate Ramsey, now Mrs. McDonald sold her house on Main street to D. E. McClain and intends to return to Wisconsin.

Mr. Jamison of the Iron Springs hotel still continues quite ill with lung trouble. It is hoped he may be spared to his family a while longer.

Mr. C. C. Palmer intends to move his family to Clearfield in the near future. The Methodist church and neighborhood in which they live, will be sorry to see them go.

Mr. Miles Brown is erecting quite a large handsome house on Church street, just opposite the handsome, but ill fated property of W. E. Faulkender, which was recently burned.

Mr. Harper Flemming is making speedy preparations to erect a dwelling-house. It is his intention to move his family in his large shop while building and tearing down the old house.

Summer Train Service to Bedford Springs via Penna. R. R.

Under the summer schedule taking effect Monday, July 1, the Pennsylvania Railroad company offers to the traveling public increased facilities en route to and from Bedford Springs.

Special attention is directed to the fast time and close connection made by the Day Express leaving Pittsburg 7.30 A. M. and the Main Line Express at 8.00 A. M. connecting at Huntingdon with train reaching Bedford at 2.30 P. M. week days. The Atlantic Express, leaving Pittsburg at 3.10 A. M., will make connection daily for Bedford. Returning, passengers can leave Bedford, week-days, at 10.55 A. M., and arrive Pittsburg 8.10 P. M.

From the East close connection is made by the Fast Line, week days, for all points on the Bedford division. Time tables giving full train service may be had on application to ticket agents.

All Free.

Those who have used Dr. King's New Discovery now its value, and those who have not, have now the opportunity to try it free. Call on B. O'Connor & Sons and get a trial bottle, free. Send your name to H. E. Bucklen & Co., Chicago, and get a sample box of Dr. King's New Life Pills free, as well as a copy of Guide to Health and Household Instructor free. All of which is guaranteed to do you good and cost you nothing.

Specimen Cases.

S.H. Clifford, New Cassel, Wis., was troubled with neuralgia and rheumatism, his stomach was disordered, his liver was affected to an alarming degree, appetite fell away and he was terribly reduced in health and strength. Three bottles of Electric Bitters cured him. Edward Shepherd, Harrisburg, Ill., had a running sore on his leg of eight years' standing. Used three bottles of Electric Bitters and seven boxes of Buc len's Arnica Salve, and his leg is sound and well. John Speaer, Catawba, O., had five large fever sores on his leg, doctors said he was incurable. One bottle Electric Bitters and one box Bucklen's Arnica Salve cured him entirely Sold by B. O'Connor & Sons.

Chamberlain's Eye and Skin Ointment

Is unequalled for Eczema, Tetter, Salt-Rheum, Scald Head, Sore Nipples, Chapped Hands, Itching Piles, Burns, Frost Bites, Chronic Sore Eyes and Granulated Eye Lids. For sale by druggists at 25 cents per box.

TO HORSE OWNERS.

For putting a horse in a fine healthy condition try Dr. Cady's Condition Powders. They tone up the system, aid digestion, cure loss of appetite, relieve constipation, correct kidney disorders and destroy worms, giving new life to an old or over-worked horse. 25 cents per package. For sale by druggists.

When the Tide is Coming In.

Somehow, love, our boat sails lighter
Smoother, fasher on the bay—
Somehow, love, the sun shines brighter
Softer, warmer thro' the spray—
Somehow, love, the sky is clearer,
God and man seem nearer kin—
Somehow, even you are dearer
When the tide is coming in!

"'Tis the spring of life, unending
At the source of motion, dear!"
"'Tis the stream of hope ascending
From the depths of ocean, dear!"
"'Tis the heart of nature beating,
Where the throbs of life begin!"
"Earth and heaven gladly meeting,
When the tide is coming in!"

Somehow love, your eyes are brighter,
Softer, warmer thro' the spray,
And your laughter ripples lighter
O'er the whitecaps on the bay;
In our path no tinge of sadness,
In our wake no shade of sin,
For our hearts are filled with gladness
When the tide is coming in!

—Minneapolis Journal.

TWO PHOTOGRAPHS.

"A pretty face—a very pretty face indeed!"

I turned the little photograph upside down, held it off at arm's length to get a perspective view, and scrutinized it closely.

Darwin Wallis looked pleased; a man naturally likes to have his fiancee duly admired and appreciated.

"So this is the Bessie Armitage I have heard so much of; really, Wallis, she does credit to your taste. A blonde?"

"Fair as a lily, with blue eyes and the sunniest golden hair!"

"Ah! well, I must say I prefer the brunette style, so far as my individual taste goes; but then, fancies differ, you know."

It was all very well for Wallis to go into ecstacies about his pallid, fair-haired little Bessie Armitage; he had never met the glance of Cecelia Vernon's magnificent dark eyes.

"As you say, fancies differ," Wallis returned lightly. "But I wish you would select a handsome frame for it when you go to R——— next."

"I'll see to it," I said, depositing the picture in its envelope, and returning it to my inside pocket.

After all, Darwin Wallis was better off than I was, for he was securely engaged to the dimpled, yellow-tressed little object of his affections, while I was yet as it were in utter darkness, uncertain whether Cecelia returned my ardent devotion, or whether she secretly inclined toward Fitzhugh Trefoil. A score of times I had resolved to settle the question; a score of times I had gone to the old Vernon house with the very formula of declaration on my lips, and as often had the words died away, unvoiced and unspoken.

If fate had only gifted me with one-thousandth part of Trefoil's off-hand audacity. I don't think anything short of the Deluge could check that fellow's cool self-possession; an earthquake wouldn't, and I don't think that the millennium could!

However, love inspires the feeblest heart with a sort of fictitious courage, and I was a new man since Miss Vernon had smiled upon me. What was the use of doubting, hesitating and trembling. Why not decide my fate at once? Darwin Wallis' serene content exercised a stimulating influence upon me.

"There is no sense in procrastinating matters any further," I said, half aloud, as I walked up and down the rather limited domains of my little law office. "I have been a doubting fool quite long enough."

I am afraid I wasn't a very amiable member of the domestic circle that afternoon.

"I think Paul is growing crosser every day, said my sister, shrugging her plump shoulders. "Mother, I wish you'd speak to him!"

But my mother, bless her wise old soul, knew better than that.

"Paul is worried with business matters, I suppose," she said, apologetically. "Paul will do well enough, if you only let him alone."

I went up to my room after supper and made an elaborate toilet; but all the pains I bestowed upon it, served only to heighten the general effect of awkwardness!

"I've two minds to wait until to-morrow night," said I to myself, stopping with my cravat half tied. "No—I might be a coward, but I was not such a poltroon as that. I had begun the enterprise, and I would carry it through."

Moreover I had had an inspiration! An entirely and original method of putting the mementous query had occurred to me.

I opened my writing case, and carefully took out a little carte de visite wrapped in tissue paper. It was Cecelia's picture; she had allowed me to steal it away from her, with scarcely a remonstrance, a week before. Then was the time I ought to have proposed, but, like a timorous, doubting calf, I had let the golden tide of opportunity slip unimproved away from me!

I drew Bessie Armitage's vacant, doll-like face from its envelope, and compared the two with a thrill of triumph in my heart.

It was a lovely spring night as I entered the wide gravelled path that led up to the wide porch of the old-fashioned Vernon mansion.

Squire Vernon sat there smoking his meerschaum.

"Won't you set down and have a smoke?" he demanded hospitably. "It's a real luxury to be able to take a whiff out o' doors, after bein' shut up in the house all winter. Or may be you'd prefer goin' in to see Cecelia."

Sensible old gentleman! he had not forgotten his own young days.

"She's in the parlor, all by herself," said the squire good-humoredly, motioning me in.

Cecelia was sitting in the parlor alone, as her father had said, the bright centre of a cheerful circle of light,

Cecelia was always fair to look upon, in my sight; tonight, however, she seemed more than ordinarily beautiful.

I sat down and began hesitatingly upon the never-failing topic of the weather. A proposal seemed the easiest thing in the world as I walked along the starlighted road, contemplating it from afar off; but now that I was face to face with it, Alps upon Alps of difficulty and perplexity seemed to surround its accomplishment.

Cecilia tried her best to keep the ball of conversation in motion; she introduced new subjects, asked leading questions, and feigned deep interest in the most abstruce of topics. But even Cecilia couldn't talk on forever, and presently with a little sigh of despair, she subsided into silence. Now was the eventful moment of my destiny.

"Cecilia!" I said softly.

She raised the liquid blue eyes to mine.

"I want to confide in you tonight—have I your permission to speak!"

"Certainly, Mr. Markham!"

"I am very much in love, Cecilia; in fact, my heart has long ago gone out of my own possession into that of —"

I stopped, with the fatal husky feeling in my throat. Cecilia was blushing divinely! I drew my chair close up to hers, with the sensation of a man who has just pulled the string of a cold shower bath.

"Who is the lady?" faltered Cecilia—as if she didn't know perfectly well already.

"Shall I show you her picture, Cecilia.

Miss Vernon inclined her head almost to the level of my shoulder, to look at the little carte de visite I drew from my pocket. I skillfully put one arm around her waist.

"See, dearest."

But to my horror and dismay she snatched her hand from my clasp sprang up and started away, like some fair avenging goddess.

"How dare you insult me, Mr. Markham?"

"Cecelia! How—"

"Don't presume to call me Cecelia, sir," said the indignant girl, sweeping from the room.

I sat like one palsied. What had I done? Surely she would presently, return and apologize for her capricious conduct.

But she did not return; and after waiting long in vain I sneaked out of side door and crept dejectedly home, my heart burning with resentment.

I had no mind to meet the family group, so I admitted myself with the night key and stole noiselessly up stairs, where my gas still burned.

I threw off my coat viciously; as I did so the forgotten carte de visite dropped from my pocket. I stooped to pick it up. It was the portrait of Bessie Armitage.

And there on the mantel, where in my heedless haste I had left it, was the countenance of Cecilia!

I had shown her the wrong photograph.

All was clear now! Her indignation and resentment—the whole tangled web of mystery was unravelled! I caught up my hat to rush back, but at that moment the clock struck 11!

It was too late. All apology and explanation must be deferred until the morrow.

Early the next morning I walked over to the old Vernon mansion; but expeditious as I was, Trefoil had been there before me. I met him coming whistly down the walk as self-possessed as ever.

"Good morning!" I said briefly, endeavoring to pass him; but he detained me.

"Congratulate me, my dear fellow; I am the happiest man in the world. Cecilia has just promised to be my wife!"

I stared blankly at him, and with one or two unintelligible murmurs, turned short round and walked home again.

Well—so goes the world, and I am a bachelor yet. There is but one Cecilia, and she, alas! is married to Trefoil!

Ornaments Made from Cows' Horns.

It is often the case that amateurs would like to make some use of handsome horns, but from the rigid and obstinate nature of the material are unable to do so. A simple process, carefully followed out, would enable any one to make beautiful and useful articles. The inner part of the horn is scraped out, then it is thrown into water and boiled for an hour or so, when it becomes soft. It is then held in the flame of a wood or coal fire, being constantly turned. It should be kept in the fire for some time, care being taken that it does not burn, and is frequently moistened by being dipped in boiling water, The heat and steam will soften it to about the condition of molten lead. It is therefore very soft, and can be split lengthwise by a strong knife and pincers. It can then be cut into thin layers by separating the sheets of which it is composed. By being pressed between dies it can be made to take almost any form. When the article is complete, it can be scraped smooth, then given a high polish.—New York Ledger.

Lost Wills in Bibles.

There have been in England recently two examples of the recovery of lost wills found in Bibles. One was made more than thirty years ago, and leaves sixteen thousand pounds to certain missionary societies. It was an illustrated Bible, which attracted the attention of a little girl; if there had been no pictures, it is sad to reflect that nobody would have looked into that Bible. It is curious how the old custom of looking into Bibles, not indeed for wills, but for bank-notes, has gone out. It used to be the way of religious folks to give the sacred volume to their god-children, interleaved in this excellent fashion. In Captain Marryat's novels the first act of a young midshipman upon receiving this present used to be to go through it very carefully from Genesis to Revelations.—Argonaut.

Child Shrinking Up.

English, Ind., physicians are puzzled over the case of the eight-year-old daughter of Fred Ispwellen. Four years ago the child ceased to grow, and her parents believe she is now dwindling away. Up to her fourth year she was unusually bright and healthy. She has lost all power of locomotion, and with the exception of her bright, sparkling eyes she looks like a withered old woman. The physician believe it is a case of ossification of anchylosis. The child neither cries, laughs nor speaks.—Chicago Times-Herald.

Bereaved.

Brown—You look as if you had the blues.

Robinson—So I have. I've lost my beautiful new silk umbrella.

"Where did you leave it?"

"I didn't leave it anywhere. The owner met me on the street and took it away from me."—Texas Siftings.

A Love Song of Summer.

Summer in the fields, my dear,
And summer in the skies;
But brighter far than sun or star
The summer in thine eyes!
Thy beaming eyes,
Thy dreaming eyes,
With all the love that in them lies!

Summer on the land, my dear,
And summer on the sea;
And with the flowers and thrilling hours
The summer warships thee!
Oh, summer brief!
Waft one rose leaf
From my love's lips to me!

—F. L. Stanton, in Atlanta Constitution.

HUMOROUS.

Two wrongs never made half a right.

"Does Van Brief practice law alone?" "No, he has a pal."

Many a cook can spoil the broth without any assistance whatever.

A diamond made of paste is as good as any to the proud owner who dies believing it to be genuine.

This was the tempting notice lately exhibited by a dealer in cheap shirts: "They won't last long at this price!"

A Frankford mother is so particular about her daughter's morals that she allows her to play only upon an upright piano.

"Well," said the monkey to the organ grinder as he sat on the top of the organ, "I'm simply carried away with the music."

Doolittle is the laziest man on earth. He always sits in a draught when he reads, so that the wind can turn the leaves for him.

"Oh, yes, of course she's pretty, but she knows it so well!" "Well, that's better than being ugly and not knowing it, you know."

"When an 18-year old girl says her mother won't let her accept an invitation to a party it is certain that the wrong person has asked her to go."

The boy stood on the burning deck.
And said, "As I'm alive,
This weather makes me think of June
In 1895."

"What makes you think he cares for you?" "Why, mamma talked to him for more than an hour last evening, and he really seemed to enjoy it."

"Talk about daylight robbery being the height of imposition," said the man as he shook his fist at the gas meter, "it is not in it with gaslight robbery. "No."

Alberta—I do wish it were not the custom to wear the engagement ring only on the third finger of one's left hand. Alethea—So do I. I can't get more than half my engagement rings on at one time.

Rich Aunt—Why do you bring me this grass, Tommy? Tommy—Because I want you to bite it. "Why do you want me to bite it?" "Because I heard pa say that when you bite the grass we will get $40,000."

Teacher—So you can't do a single sum in arithmetic? Now, let me explain it to you. Suppose eight of you have together forty-eight apples, thirty-two peaches and sixteen melons, what would each one of you get? "Cholera morbus," replied little Johnny.

He staggered to the door. "Your refusal," he gasped, "will drive me insane." She laughed mockingly. At the moment she treated his words lightly, but when upon the following day she saw him abroad wearing a pink shirt she was startled and bethought her of his fateful remark.—Detroit Tribune.

How a Fly Walks.

The microscope reveals the neat contrivance which enables a fly to to walk up a window pane or defy the laws of gravity by gliding along, back downward, on the ceiling. The magnifier shows the foot to be made up of two pads covered with fine, short hair, each pad having a hook above it. Behind each pad is a bag filled with a sticky liquid which oozes out whenever the fly puts his foot down. The amount which is pressed out of each foot is very small indeed, but taken all together it is amply sufficient to hold the insect in any position he chooses.

In 1890 the United States took the lead in iron production over Great Britain, in that year producing 9,202,703 tons of pig iron, while Great Britain produced only 7,904,214.

Feats of Mathematical Prodigies.

When Zerah Colburn, the Vermont mathematical "prodigy," visited Harvard College, he told in four seconds the exact number of seconds in eleven years and answered other similar questions with equal facility. He could no more tell how he did it than a child in singing can tell the laws of melody, but it is certain that it was done under natural law and not in opposition to it. It is hardly doubtful that all such laws are extremely simple, and that they will be discovered as soon as investigators cut loose from accepted theories and apply modern scientific methods of persistent experiment and comparison to mathematics. It ought to be taken for granted, when such unexplained phenomena are witnessed, that "the last word" has not been said in mathematics or anything else.—New York World.

The daily income of the principal rulers is said to be: Emperor of Russia, $25,000; Sultan of Turkey, $18,000; Emperor of Austria, $10,000; Emperor of Germany, $8000; King of Italy, $6400; Queen Victoria, $6300; King of Belgium, $1640; President of France, $5000; President of the United States, $137.

Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root cures all Kidney and Bladder troubles. Pamphlet and Consultation free. Laboratory Binghamton, N. Y.

Signs of a recent earthquake have been found on a desolate island in Lake Superior.

Does He Chew or Smoke?

If so, it is only a question of time when bright eyes grow dim, manly steps lose firmness, and the vigor and vitality so enjoyable now will be destroyed forever. Get a book, titled "Don't Tobacco Spit or Smoke Your Life Away," and learn how No-To-Bac, without physical or financial risk, cures the tobacco habit, brings back the vigorous vitality that will make you both happy. No-To-Bac sold and guaranteed to cure by Druggists everywhere. Book free. Ad. Sterling Remedy Co., New York City or Chicago.

The Ladies.

The pleasant effect and perfect safety with which ladies may use the California liquid laxative, Syrup of Figs, under all conditions makes it their favorite remedy. To get the true and genuine article, look for the name of the California Fig Syrup Co., printed near the bottom of the package.

And Make Money At It.

If you only knew it, the trouble is with your digestion. If that was good you would sleep better, wake better, work better, and make more money at it. How can one "get on" when the whole system is sluggish? But people don't realize what *is* the trouble. A box of Ripans Tabules makes life worth living. At druggists.

Albert Burch, West Toledo, Ohio, says: "Hall's Catarrh Cure saved my life." Write him for particulars. Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c. a bottle

Piso's Cure is a wonderful Cough medicine. —Mrs. W. Pickert, Van Siclen and Blake Aves., Brooklyn, N. Y., Oct. 26, 1894.

If afflicted with sore eyes use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye-water. Druggists sell at 25c per bottle

A Good Appetite

Indicates a healthy condition of the system and the lack of it shows that the stomach and digestive organs are weak and debilitated. Hood's Sarsaparilla has wonderful power to tone and strengthen these organs and to create an appetite. By doing this it restores the body to health and prevents attacks of disease. Remember

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the only true blood purifier prominently before the public eye today.

Hood's Pills the after-dinner pill and family cathartic. 25 cts.

Radway's Pills

MILD BUT EFFECTIVE.

Purely vegetable, act without pain, elegantly coated, tasteless, small and easy to take. Radway's Pills assist nature, stimulating to healthful activity the liver, bowels and other digestive organs, leaving the bowels in a natural condition without any bad after effects.

Observe the following symptoms, resulting from diseases of the digestive organs: Constipation, inward piles, fullness of blood in the head, acidity of the stomach, nausea, heartburn, disgust of food, fullness of weight of the stomach, sour eructations, sinking or fluttering of the heart, choking or suffocating sensations when in a lying posture, dimness of vision, dots or webs before the sight, fever and dull pain in the head, deficiency of perspiration, yellowness of the skin and eyes, pain in the side, chest, limbs, and sudden flushes of heat, burning in the flesh.

A few doses of RADWAY'S PILLS will free the system of all the above-named disorders.

Price 25c. a Box. Sold by Druggists, or sent by mail.

Send to DR. RADWAY & CO., Lock Box 365, New York, for Book of Advice.

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NYACK-ON-THE-HUDSON.

The **Cheapest** and one of the **Best HIGH-GRADE SCHOOLS** for boys and young men near New York. Full courses English, Academic, Scientific, Commercial, College Preparatory. Certificate admits to **BEST COLLEGES.** No recommended student has ever been refused. Complete **EQUESTRIAN DEPARTMENT** of Horses and Ponies. Send for illustrated catalogue. **CAPT. JOEL WILSON, A. M., Principal.**

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TORNADOES AT THE WEST

Furious Wind and Rain Storms Sweep Over Several States.

A CLOUDBURST IN ILLINOIS.

Nearly Every Smokestack in Findlay, Ohio, Levelled---St. Clair, Mich., Hard Hit; One Life Lost and the City Hall Partly Demolished---Great Damage to Railroads and Crops in Iowa.

Several lives were lost and great damage to crops and other property was done by storms in Middle and Western States.

A dispatch from Findlay, Ohio, says: One of the most destructive windstorms ever known to have pssed over this part of the State occurred in and around Findlay, causing much damage to property which lay in its path. All day long the heat had been intense and a storm was naturally expected. About 3 o'clock dark clouds appeared and a slight breeze sprang up from the southwest. In half an hour rain began to fall and with scarcely a moment's warning the gale burst forth and steadily increased in fury until it was nothing short of a tornado. It was of short duration, however, lasting only five minutes, but it swept everything movable before it. The rain was blown along in such volume that a person could not distinguish objects a few feet away. Several houses were unroofed, but the occupants escaped serious injury. The south wall and a portion of the roof of the Huber School building were demolished. Hardly a smokestack in the city was left standing. The fire tower at the central engine-house was blown down, and in falling smashed in a portion of the stables, the horses narrowly escaping. Portions of the spires of the First Methodist and Lutheran Churches were blown away. Nearly every awning and sign in Main street was either partially or totally destroyed. Several large plate-glass fronts were broken. A large wagon of the American Express Company was blown over while crossing Main street, and the driver was slightly injured. Hundreds of fruit and shade trees were broken off like pipe stems, rendering some streets impassable. The storm did not extend far beyond the city limits, and consequently no damage was done in the oil fields or to growing crops.

A dispatch from Lewiston, Ill., says that a cloudburst in that neighborhood did great damage to growing crops. Samuel Shaw, a well-known citizen, was killed by a bolt of lightning. Several thousand feet of the narrow guage railway were washed away by the downpour of rain. Severe storms occurred in various parts of Illinois and Indiana. At McComb, Ill., lightning struck a shed in which eight men and sixteen horses had sought shelter. John Barclay, Jr., was killed, and Roland McAlister and William Cale severely shocked. At Logansport, Ind., Edward Carson, a farmer, was killed by lightning. Several barns were burned and cattle were killed. At Peoria, Ill., the heaviest rainfall in forty years occurred. Joseph Summers was drowned in Cole's Creek, near Peoria.

A fatal windstorm, accompanied by a heavy rainfall, burst upon St. Clair, Mich., soon after 1 o'clock p. m. For several weeks prayers had been offered for rain. Before the storm had spent itself a child had been killed, two men injured, and much property destroyed. The City Hall was partly demolished, hundreds of trees were blown down, roofs were taken off buildings by the dozen, two large craft were blown aground in the river, and general confusion reigned. The eleven-months-old child of Elmer E. Black was killed instantly by the wind wrecking the Black home. The horse of Joseph Dam was blown into the river, and in attempting to rescue it he sustained serious injuries. A horse belonging to Julius Belknap was also blown into the river, together with a shed which the wind set down in Pine River. Joseph Goulait, a workman at Belknap's brickyard, was injured by a flying brick. The roof was torn off the Hotel Cadillac. A liberty pole now stands upside down through the roof of one of the largest store buildings in the city.

Rain, wind and hail storms over large parts of Iowa did much damage to crops and property. In the north part of the State a storm swept a strip twenty-five miles wide in Palo Alto, Emmett and Kossuth Counties, and small grain was badly damaged. The corn will recover except in places where it was beaten down by hail. In the middle of the storm strip was a section about five miles wide, in which there was a fierce hailstorm, and there the damage to crops was immense. In the eastern part of the State another storm did almost as much damage. It started just east of Des Moines and swept over the country as far as the Mississippi River and south to the State line. At Brooklyn there was a waterspout which amounted to a four-inch fall of water in about an hour. It covered a wide section and the streams were flooded. Bridges were carried out and there were many washouts on the railroads. At Keokuk the storm was almost a tornado and many buildings were unroofed and other damage done. There was more or less hail and crops were badly injured. The Rock Island "flyer" was ditched near Iowa City by a washout, and the fireman had his leg broken. The passengers were badly shaken up, but no one was seriously injured.

BOYS KILL THEIR MOTHER.

Stabbed Her in the Heart and Played Cards in the House Where the Body Lay.

Two boys named Combes, one thirteen and the other eleven years old, were brought before a magistrate at London, England, upon the charge of having murdered their mother. The accusation was substantiated by their confessions. Their home is in Plaistow, an eastern suburb of London.

The boys stabbed their mother through the heart ten days before, and since then have occupied the house alone with the body. The husband of the murdered woman and father of the two boys is a ship purser, and is absent from home on a sea voyage. The house has all the requirements of a comfortable home. After the boys committed their crime they pawned several valuable articles which they found in the house and visited many places on the river and nearby cricket grounds. When they were arrested they were playing cards in the house containing their mother's body. A half-witted man was with them, and they apparently were getting the highest degree of enjoyment from their pastime, despite the odor that pervaded the rooms. The magistrate was amazed at the cool demeanor of the boys. He said he could not believe the youngsters sane and remanded them pending a mental examination. The minds of the boys seem to have been upset by reading novels which made heroes of cutthroats and robbers.

JOHN MORLEY DEFEATED.

A Serious Misfortune to the Liberal Party in Great Britain.

The Liberals received the news of another serious defeat when it was announced that John Morley, who was Chief Secretary for Ireland under the Rosebery Government, had been defeated at Newcastle-on-Tyne, where both the Conservative candidates were successful. The result of the election was

JOHN MORLEY.

as follows: C. F. Hammond, Conservative, 12,883; W. D. Cruddas, Conservative, 12,170; John Morley, Liberal, 11,802; J. Craig, Liberal, 11,154; F. Hamill, Labor, 2302. At the election of 1892 there was only one Conservative candidate opposed to two Liberals, and the total Conservative vote then was 13,823, to 25,053 polled during the election just ended, a gain of 11,230 votes for the Conservatives. Mr. Morley, in 1892, polled 11,905 votes, and when he was re-elected in the same year on taking office as Chief Secretary for Ireland, he polled 12,928 votes, consequently he received 1126 votes less than he did when re-elected in 1892.

The defeat of Mr. Morley caused a great sensation throughout Great Britain. After the result of the election was announced, Mr. Morley, in a speech at Newcastle, said: "This is one of the most tremendous battles ever fought in any British constituency, and I greatly regret to say we have been defeated. But we have before shown that we knew how to bear triumph with moderation, and I hope we shall show that we know how to bear defeat with cheerful courage." (Cheers).

At the conclusion of his remarks Mr. Morley paid a tribute to the fairness of his opponents in the contest, and thanked his supporters for their efforts during the campaign. His defeat is considered a death blow, for the present, to Home Rule for Ireland.

GEORGIA BIMETALLISTS.

Their Convention at Griffin Addressed by Senator John T. Morgan.

The bimetallists of Georgia who favor the free coinage of silver and gold by this Government met in convention at Griffin. Every part of the State was represented. The convention was called to order in the grove near the convention hall, nearly five

SENATOR JOHN T. MORGAN.

thousand persons being present. Ex-Senator Patrick J. Walsh was made Permanent Chairman. Senator Walsh spoke for half an hour, making an earnest plea for the restoration of silver as a standard money metal. Senator John T. Morgan, of Alabama, made the speech of the day. Resolutions calling for the immediate and independent free coinage of silver and gold were adopted and an address to the people of the State was prepared. Senator Morgan in his address attacked the Administration. He stated that the silver sentiment was steadily growing all over the country, but the Administration was using the full power of its patronage to counteract the bimetallic sentiment.

HANGMAN'S DAY.

Two Colored Men Executed in the Coke Regions of Pennsylvania.

John Goode and William Freeman, colored, were hanged in the court yard at Greensburg, Penn. The men walked to the scaffold with firm steps at 10.08 o'clock. The trap was sprung immediately. Death was caused by strangulation. The crime for which Goode was executed was for the killing of Max Slaughter, a fellow worker, over a game of craps. Freeman shot and killed his sweetheart, Gertie A. Timberlake, on July 15, 1894, because she refused to give him money. About 200 persons witnessed the executions.

At Live Oak, Fla., Henry Brown, colored, was hanged for the murder of Ed Ryberg, a white man, on March 27. Brown stated that he alone killed Ryberg, and that George Mitchell and Mike Stevens, who were tried and convicted with him, are innocent. There was talk of lynching Mitchell and Stevens. Brown confessed that he had murdered seven men, all for robbery.

At Washington James L. Travers, a colored man, was hanged at the District jail at 11.36 o'clock a. m. for the murder of his sweetheart, Lena Gross, last November.

She is Miss Marion Cleveland.

The President and Mrs. Cleveland have named their third little girl Marion Cleveland. As in the case of Ruth and Esther, no middle name is given. The announcement was made by Private Secretary Thurber, who was at Gray Gables, Buzzard's Bay, Mass., the President's summer home. It is not known what induced the parents to select this name, but it will be recalled that in the charming town of Marion, on Buzzard's Bay, Mrs. Cleveland spent her first summer in New England, and made many warm friends, becoming much attached to the place.

SABBATH SCHOOL.

INTERNATIONAL LESSON FOR JULY 28.

Lesson Text: "Journeying to Canaan," Num. x., 29-36—Golden Text: Num. x., 29—Commentary.

29. "And Moses said unto Hobab, the son of Raguel the Midianite, Moses's father-in-law, We are journeying unto the place of which the Lord said, I will give it to you: come thou with us, and we will do thee good, for the Lord hath spoken good concerning Israel." They had been encamped at Horeb many months. On the first day of the first month of the second year the tabernacle was erected and accepted by God and filled with His glory (Ex. xl., 17, 34). Just fifty days later the cloud lifted, and they journeyed from Sinai (Num. x., 11, 12) in the order described in this chaper. Raguel, or Ruel, or Jethro (Ex. ii., 18; iii., 1) was the father of Zipporah, Moses's wife. Hobab is here said to be his son and was probably an intimate friend of Moses in the days of his shepherd life. Truly the Lord had spoken good concerning Israel, as in Ex. vi., 6-8, that wondrous sevenfold, "I will," beginning and ending with "I, Jehovah." Moses believed the word of the Lord. He had respect unto the recompense of the reward (Heb. xi., 26), and because of it had forsaken all his prospects in Egypt. Being fully persuaded of the good things awaiting Israel, he would fain have Hobab to enjoy them too. Have we this spirit?

30. "And he said unto him, I will not go, but I will depart to my own land and to my kindred." Hobab saw no such prospect as opened up to the mind of Moses, and as far as appearances went he felt that he would be better off with his own people. It is difficult for many to esteem the reproach of Christ greater riches than the visible treasures of this world. The young man whom Jesus told to sell all that he had, and take up the cross and follow Him, went away grieved because he had great possessions. Jesus and His sufferings now, with glory hereafter, is the programme for the Christian. If we prefer the world and its pleasures now, we must not complain if we lose the kingdom hereafter.

31. "And he said, Leave us not, I pray thee, forasmuch as thou knowest how we are to encamp in the wilderness, and thou mayest be to us instead of eyes." Moses is now seeking good from Hobab instead of, as a moment ago, offering him good from God. In this Moses is surely wrong. It looks as if for the moment he was forgetting God, and His cloud, and His unerring guidance. So unstable is man even at his best. We think of Simon Peter one moment confessing that Jesus was the Christ, the Son of the Living God, and the next acting as satan's mouthpieee to tempt the Lord to pity Himself and turn from the cross (Math. xvi., 16, 23). How we do need to pray, "Set a watch, O Lord, before my mouth; keep the door of my lips."

32. "And it shall be if thou go with us, yea, it shall be, that what goodness the Lord shall do unto us the same will we do unto thee." Moses now talks more correctly, for we are fully authorized to offer all the riches of God's grace and glory to all who will accept Him through Jesus Christ, but we are not expected to seek any help or guidance from those who are not His. As to offering to others the same goodness He bestows upon us, we remember that Jesus said in His prayer (John xvii., 22), "The glory which Thou gavest me, I have given them." Again he said, "All things that the Father hath are mine." (John xvi., 15). And again it is written "All are yours, and ye are Christ's, and Christ is God's." (I Cor. iii., 23). Now since God is willing to give His grace and glory to every one who will come to Him through Jesus Christ, what must He think of us who know this, and yet do little or nothing to make it known to the millions who are still in heathen darkness?

33. "And they departed from the Mount of the Lord three days' journey, and the ark of the covenant of the Lord went before them in the three days' journey, to search out a resting place for them." This was surely better than the eyes or the wisdom of Hobab. How could Moses seem to forget that God had led them and would still lead them? Yet we are apt to do this very thing—we do forget so soon. Three days is very suggestive of resurrection, as in the story of Abraham and Isaac, Jonah, our Lord Jesus, etc. God would have us rest in Jesus crucified and risen. If He be not risen, there is no salvation for any one (I Cor. xv., 14-18). But since He died and rose again and ever liveth, He becomes a resting place for all who receive Him. This rest becomes a glorious reality when we, having accepted Him, see ourselves as crucified and risen with Him, and seated with Him in the heavenlies (Eph. ii., 4-6). Ceasing from our own works, we rest in His finished work (Hab. iv., 3, 10), and wherever He pitches our tent He is our rest.

34. "And the cloud of the Lord was upon them by day when they went out of the camp." The cloud was the visible symbol of the Lord's presence with them, and He by it was their guide, their light, their shield, their avenger, their oracle, their covering (Ex. xiii., 21; xiv., 19, 20, 24-28; Num. ix., 15-23; x., 34; xiv., 14), in fact, all that they needed for all the journey. In the New Testament story we think of the cloud on the Mount of Transfiguration, the cloud that received Him as He ascended from Olivet and the clouds with which He will come again. If we are truly His, we have the assurance that He is with us all the days: that He will never leave us nor forsake us; that He will instruct us in the way in which we should go; that He will hold our hand and help us, and that He will perfect that which concerneth us (Math. xxviii., 20; Heb. xiii., 5; Ps. xxxii., 8; Isa. xli.; 13; Ps. cxxxviii., 8). The comfort of all this comes by simply believing it.

35. "And it came to pass, when the ark set forward, that Moses said, Rise up, Lord, and let Thine enemies be scattered, and let them that hate Thee flee before Thee." David, by the spirit, afterward embodied this in at least two of the psalms (Ps. lxviii., 1, 2; Ps. cxxxii., 8). In Joshua iii., 13, the ark is called "the ark of the Lord, the Lord of all the earth." When the people relied upon God who dwelt between the cherubim, their enemies fled before them, but when they relied upon the ark (which was only the symbol of His presence) then their enemies obtained the victory (I Sam. iv., 3, 11). If we rely upon anything but upon the Lord Himself, we will not have peace or victory.

36. "And when it rested, he said, Return, O Lord, unto the many thousands of Israel." Thus, whether on the march or at rest, the great reality of Israel's life was Jehovah in their midst. In proportion as they realized this and acted accordingly, they prospered, but when they forgot Him they failed. It is so with us. He says, "Lo, I am with you always," and when we believe, and thus realize His presence, and count on Him, we have joy and peace and victory, but when we forget His presence we fail.—Lesson Helper.

Electric Stage Coach Service.

An electric stage coach service has been established in France between Paris and Bordeaux.

Value of a Minute.

Napoleon, who knew the value of time, remarked that it was the quarter hours that won battles. The value of minutes has been often recognized, and any person watching a railway clerk handing out tickets and change during the last few minutes available must have been struck with how much could be done in these short periods of time.

At the appointed hour the train starts and by and by is carrying passengers at the rate of sixty miles an hour. In a second you are carried twenty-nine yards. In one twenty-ninth part of a second you pass over one yard. Now, one yard is quite an appreciable distance, but one twenty-ninth of a second is a period which cannot be appreciated.

Yet it is when we come to planetary and stellar motions that the notion of the infinite divisibility of time dawns upon us in a new light. It would seem that no portion of time, however microscopic, is unavailable. Nature can perform prodigies, not certainly in less than no time, but in portions of it so minute as to be altogether inconceivable. The earth revolves on her axis in twenty-four hours. At the equator her circumference is 25,000 miles. Hence, in that part of the earth a person is being carried eastward at the rate of 509 yards per second---that is the moving over a yard, whose length is conceivable, in the period of one five hundred and ninth part of a second, of which we can have no conception at all.

But more, the orbital motion of the earth round the sun causes the former to perform a revolution of nearly 600,000,000 miles in a year, or somewhat less than 70,000 miles an hour, which is more than 1000 miles in a minute. Here, then, our second carries us the long distance of about nineteen miles. The mighty ball thus flies about a mile in the nineteenth part of a second.---Boston Advertiser.

Experiments With Eyesight.

Experiments have been made to decide how far spiders can see, and it has been determined that they have a range of vision of at least a foot. It is not always possible to tell, however, whether the lower animals perceive by sight or hearing or by the action air in motion has on their bodies. Experiments tend to show that mice are sensitive to motions of the air which to human ears create no sound whatever.—New York World.

He Will Not Drown Himself.

(From the Troy, N. Y., Times.)

R. W. Edwards, of Lansingburgh, was prostrated by sunstroke during the war and it has entailed on him peculiar and serious consequences. At the present writing Mr. E. is a prominent officer of Post Lyon, G. A. R., Cohoes, and a past aid de camp on the staff of the commander-in-chief of Albany Co. In the interview with a reporter he said:

"I was wounded and sent to the hospital at Winchester. They sent me, together with others, to Washington—a ride of about 100 miles. Having no room in the box cars we were placed face up on the bottom of flat cars. The sun beat down upon our unprotected heads. When I reached Washington I was insensible and was unconscious for ten days while in the hospital. An abscess gathered in my ear and broke; it has been gathering and breaking ever since. The result of this 100 mile ride and sunstroke was heart disease, nervous prostration, insomnia and rheumatism; a completely shattered system which gave me no rest night or day. As a last resort I took some Pink Pills and they helped me to a wonderful degree. My rheumatism is gone, my heart failure, dyspepsia and constipation are about gone, and the abscess in my ear has stopped discharging and my head feels as clear as a bell, when before it felt as though it would burst, and my once shattered nervous system is now nearly sound. Look at those fingers," Mr. Edwards said, "do they look as if there was any rheumatism there?" He moved his fingers rapidly and freely and strode about the room like a young boy. "A year ago those fingers were gnarled at the joints and so stiff that I could not hold a pen. My knees would swell up and I could not straighten my legs out. My joints would squeak when I moved them. That is the living truth.

"When I came to think that I was going to be crippled with rheumatism, together with the rest of my ailments, I tell you life seemed not worth living. I suffered from despondency. I cannot begin to tell you," said Mr. Edwards, as he drew a long breath, "what my feeling is at present. I think if you lifted ten years right off my life and left me prime and vigorous at forty-seven, I could feel no better. I was an old man and could only drag myself painfully about the house. Now I can walk off without any trouble. That in itself," continued Mr. Edwards, "would be sufficient to give me cause for rejoicing, but when you come to consider that I am no longer what you might call nervous, and that my heart is apparently nearly healthy, and that I can sleep nights, you may realize why I may appear to speak in extravagant praise of Pink Pills. These pills quiet my nerves, take that awful depression from my head and at the same time enrich my blood. There seemed to be no circulation in my lower limbs a year ago, my legs being cold and clammy at times. Now the circulation there is as full and as brisk as at any other part of my body. I used to be so light-headed and dizzy from my nervous disorder that I frequently fell while crossing the floor of my house. Spring is coming and I never felt better in my life, and I am looking forward to a busy season of work."

Chauncey M. Depew is said to be insured for $500,000.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

White Elephants.

Knighthood is not an honor that you can obtain in Siam as easily as you can in many other countries. You have to qualify for it by capturing a white elephant, which is, by all accounts, a good deal more difficult than to write indifferent poetry.

The white elephant is the National emblem of Siam, and all the specimens that can be caught are kept in the royal stables and live on the fat of the land. There are five of them at present in honorable captivity.

All the work they ever have to do is to take part twice a year in a State procession, and to support the King by their majestic presence whenever he has to receive a foreign Ambassador. Besides being knighted, their captors receive large money rewards. The more white elephants there are in the King's mews, the luckier does he reckon himself likely to be.—Philadelphia Public Ledger.

Old Rip Van Winkle went up into the Catskill mountains to take a little nap of twenty years or so, and when he wakened, he found that the "cruel war was over," the monthly magazines had "fought it over" the second time and "blown up" all the officers that had participated in it. This much is history, and it is also an *historical fact* that, it took the same length of time, for Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery to become the most celebrated, as it is the most effective, Liver, Blood and Lung Remedy of the age. In purifying the blood and in all manner of pimples, blotches, eruptions, and other skin and scalp diseases, scrofulous sores and swellings, and kindred ailments, the "Golden Medical Discovery" manifests the most *positive* curative properties.

SITUATIONS When QUALIFIED—Young Men to learn Telegraphy, Station and Express Agents' Duties. F. WHITEMAN, Chatham, N. Y

N Y N U—30

40 ACRES FREE K. B. HARVEY, Punta Gorda, Fla.

★ ASK YOUR DRUGGIST FOR ★

IMPERIAL GRANUM

IT IS

★ THE BEST ★

FOOD

FOR

INVALIDS

★ JOHN CARLE & SONS, New York. ★

The Greatest Medical Discovery of the Age.

KENNEDY'S Medical Discovery.

DONALD KENNEDY, OF ROXBURY, MASS.,

Has discovered in one of our common pasture weeds a remedy that cures every kind of Humor, from the worst Scrofula down to a common pimple.

He has tried it in over eleven hundred cases, and never failed except in two cases (both thunder humor). He has now in his possession over two hundred certificates of its value, all within twenty miles of Boston. Send postal card for book.

A benefit is always experienced from the first bottle, and a perfect cure is warranted when the right quantity is taken.

When the lungs are affected it causes shooting pains, like needles passing through them; the same with the Liver or Bowels. This is caused by the ducts being stopped, and always disappears in a week after taking it. Read the label.

If the stomach is foul or bilious it will cause squeamish feelings at first.

No change of diet ever necessary. Eat the best you can get, and enough of it. Dose, one tablespoonful in water at bedtime. Sold by all Druggists.

25 CTS. PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION 25 CTS.

"The More You Say the Less People Remember." One Word With You,

SAPOLIO

The Mapleton Item

I. N. SWOPE, - - Editor & Proprietor.

THE ITEM" WILL BE PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY AT THE FOLOWING RATES IN ADVANCE:

ONE YEAR,.....$1.00
SIX MONTHS,..... .50
THREE MONTHS,..... .25

Entered at the Post Office at Mapleton Depot, Pa. as second-class matter.

TOMORROW will be the last day for the registration of candidates to be voted for at the primaries to be held on the 3d prox. Under the construction placed upon the rules the chairman will not permit the names of Quay and Gilkeson to go upon the ticket. This is certainly a mistake. We want to see Mr. Orlady get an unqualified and unanimous endorsement and he will get it but it is the prevalent opinion among the voters of the county that they should have an opportunity to express their preference for the state chairmanship. It would certainly be within the spirit of the rules for the chairman to permit an expression as to whether the delegates to the state convention should be instructed for Quay or Gilkeson or whether they should go uninstructed. If this expression is had it will obviate a wrangle for delegates which might result in weakening the local ticket.

EVERY Republican before going to the primaries should consider these facts: Who was it when defeat faced the Republican party took hold of the helm, brought order out of chaos and placed a Republican in the presidential chair; Who was it went into New York city and despite the threats of Tammany secured an honest registration and made a Republican victory possible; Who was it that for his genius and shrewdness in that campaigu was maligned by every Democratic journal in the land; It was no other than Senator Quay. Is it the proper thing for Republicans to place their feet on the neck of the man who delivered them. This is exactly what the Democrats desire to have done. Few Republicans in this county will allow themselves to be used to drag him down.

K. ALLEN LOVELL, ESQ., declines to enter the contest for the president judgeship and announces himself as favoring the nomination of T. W. Myton, Esq. Every person is entitled to his own opinion and in the contest of last fall some people had opinions not favorable to Mr. Lovell. These opinions led them to say things concerning that gentleman which were untrue, unkiud and unjust, and which in some instances influenced others to think unkindly of Mr. Lovell. The ITEM takes this opportunity of reiterating what it then stated. Mr. Lovell is one of the cleanest men politically that we have any knowledge of and he is strictly honest. He is a safe councellor and we have no hesitancy in placing implicit confidence in his legal advice.

BY an opinion rendered by Attorney General McCormick the compulsory education law passeb at the last session of the legislature will not go into effect until next year. The reason given is that the law requires a registration of all children between the ages of eight and thirteen years at the time of making the spring assessment. The spring assessment for 1895 had been completed before the bill was signed by the Govenor, hence the law will be inoperative until after the spring assessment of next year.

LET us have peace, and the surest way to have it is to let the people be fully and fairly expressed. If this be not the purpose of primary elections, why not abolish them.

THE judges of the new Superior Court are in session at Harrisburg today determing rules for government, terms of sittings, arrangement of districts from which appeals will be heard and all the details of proceedings.

SINCE the appointment of W McKnight Williamson as President Judge, the sentiment in faver of his nomination for a full term, is growing. The less politics nonnected with the judgeship the better it is for persons having business before the court.

THE Democratic state convention will meet at Williamsport, September 11th. A call has been issued for the county committee of this county to meet at the court house, Friday of next week, for the purpose of electing delegates to the convention.

CALVIN.

Mrs. John Taylor is seriously ill with pneumonia.

Mrs. B.F. Glasgow is visiting her son C. M. of Altoona.

Currie Bumgardner visited friends at Colfax, over Sunday.

It is not yet certain about the Trough Creek Campmeeting.

Mrs. A. L. Smith is visiting friends and children in Orbisonia.

The new school house at Locust Grove is ready for the plasterers.

The board walk in the lower end of town is in a dangerous condition.

Mr. White and wife of Grafton visited D. K. Coder's family last week.

Geo. Greenland and Charlie Pheasant of Colfax, visited Calvin on Saturday.

W. M. Roland is on the sick list. Also Samuel Hoffman's little daughter.

Miss Linnie Gosnell, of James Creek visited her father D. M. Gosnell, over Sunday.

Mr. Keister, of Springfield township, visited his daughter, Mrs. Elmer Bowman last week.

Mr. Oliver Stewart and family, of Huntingdon, visited Jacob Bumgardner's family last week.

The U. B. Sunday school intend holding a basket picnic on the Camp Ground in the near future.

Philip Parks has bought Mrtain Smith's farm in Union township and will move on it this fall.

Mrs. John Steel, of West Huntingdon, attended the funeral of Mrs. S. N. Bumgardner on Wednesday.

Rev. Caldwell the new junior pastor filled the pulpit here on Sunday very acceptably to the congregation.

Miss Nora Roland and Rosa Shaffer are delegates to the Missionary Convention at Petersburg this week.

William B. Long claims to have clipped more sheep last spring than any other man in the county he having sheared 539.

Beaty Bros. have attached their engine to the grist mill and are prepared to accommodate customers in spite of the dry weather.

There will be a festival at Harmony Chapel on next Saturday afternoon and night. Ice cream, lemonade, bananas, nuts and candies for sale.

Abner Stapleton has opened his kiln of brick and finds them to be first class. Amount of brick in the kiln 112,000, instead of 12,000 as as reported in the ITEM 2 or 3 weeks ago.

Jesse Chilcot and wife of Alexandria John Steel and wife of Huntingdon, A. L. Shore and wife of West Huntingdon Mrs. S. A. Anderson of Lone Star John Noble and daughter of Cassville attended preaching services here on Sunday.

Mrs. Maggie, wife of S. N. Bumgardner, died on Tuesday morning at 1 o'clock, of inflamation of the brain. Mrs Bumgardner was a daughter of Solomon Chilcote and is survived by a husband and two daughters, and father and two sisters. She was a member of the M. E. church for 20 years and was interested in all departments of the work of the church. For years she was a teacher in the Sunday school, was a member of the Epworth League, and it was her desire to be, and was at the head of the mercy and help department, as there she thought that she could do the most for the "Master" and her fellow creatures. She was also a member of the Mission band. As a christian she was held in a high esteem by her neighbors. Her home was the home of the orphan. As a neighbor she was kind openhearted generous and happy, ever ready to to lend a helping hand to all those in need. She was aged 40 years. Funeral services by Rev. Stine.

THREE SPRINGS.

Mrs. David Ashman, of this place, returned home from a visit to friends in Philipsburg.

Mrs. Allen Cutshall, who has been visiting friends in Hustontown, returned home on Monday.

James Leonard and father, of Youngs town, Ohio, are visiting at the home of Robert Hampson of this place.

Mr. Clay Park is the happiest man in town, on account of a young daughter arriving at his house on last Friday.

Rev. L. D. Ott returned home on Friday evening from a visit to his father in Martinsburg. He made the trip on his wheel,

The coal mines at Robertsdale have been working on full time for some weeks past giving employment to quite a number of men from this place.

Prof. Karl Keffer, of the California State Normal School, has been lying seriously ill with typhoid fever for three weeks past. His friends here wish him a speedy recovery.

The funeral services of Geo. W. Price, who was fatally injured near Newport on the P. R. R. on last Friday afternoon, were held in this place on Sunday morning. A delegation of the R. R. M. C. A. of Huntingdon and also of the I. O. R. M. of Huntingdon and Orbisonia were present. The sermon was preached by Mr. Fleck, of Huntingdon, a local preacher of the U. B. church, assisted by Rev. Ott, of this place. We understand Mr. Fleck was in company with Mr. Price when he received his injuries. According to the request of the deceased, after the sermon, they had a railroad men's meeting. Quite a number of the railroad men spoke, and all spoke kind words of the Christian life he had lived since his conversion last winter. After the services they took a special train to the Price grave yard, where they laid him in his last resting place. The friends have our sincerest sympathy.

—W. H. Nelson, who is in the drug business at Kingville, Mo., has so much confidence in Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy that he warrant every bottle and offers to refund the money to any customer who is not satisfied after using it. Mr. Nelson takes no risk in doing this because the Remedy is a certain cure for the diseases for which it is intended and he knows it. It is for sale by J. G. Gillam.

ANNUAL REPORT OF MAPleton Borough School District for the year ending June, 1895.

RECEIPTS.

State Appropriation, year ending June, 1895.		$ 843 65
Balance on hand from last year		10 96
From collector, including taxes of all kinds		695 97
From loans since last report		510 00

EXPENDITURES.

Repairing	13 37	
Teachers' wages	1015 00	
Fuel and contingencies	75 29	
Fees of collector	27 06	
" treasurer	37 31	
Salary of Secretary	12 00	
Debt and interest paid	121 55	
Purchase of text books	489 14	
Purchase of supplies	59 59	
Other expenses	88 31	
Balance in treasury	121 96	
	2060 58	2060 58
Amt. of bonded indebtedness.	408 00	
Liabilities in excess of resources		287 02

TERM REPORT.

Whole number of schools	4
Average number of months taught	7
No. male teachers employed	3
" female " "	1
Average salaries of male teachers per month	36.60⅔
Average salary of female teachers per month	35 00
No. male scholars attending all the schools	82
No, female scholars attending all the schools	78
Whole number in attendance	160
Average daily attendance, male	69
" " female	65
Per cent. of attendance, male	93
" " female	93
Cost of each pupil per month	$1.61
No. of mills levied	8½
Amt. levied	722.72

AUDITORS' STATEMENT.

TREASURER'S ACC'T—SCHOOL FUND.

DR.

Amt. in treasurer's hands at last settlement		11 02
State appropriation		843 65
Amt. received from collector.		497 01
CR.		
By amt. of vouchers	1260 38	
" treasurer's commission, 2 per cent	25 21	
Balance Dr.	66 09	
	1351 68	1351 68
To Balance Dr.		66 09

SPECIAL FUND.

DR.

To amt. received from bonds issued		510 00
Amt. received from collector.		163 34
CR.		
By vouchers	605 37	
" 2 per cent. as treasurer	12 10	
Balance Dr.	55 87	
	673 34	673 37
To balance Dr.		55 84

GEO. W. WRIGHT,
J. A. BRUMBAUGH,
L. L. PARKER,
Auditors.

-3-95 -3t.

FOR RENT.—A cabinet maker and undertaker shop or store room, with 4-room dwelling attached. Good location. Inquire of Marshall Yocum, Mpleton Depot, Pa.

SHINGLES FOR SALE.—I have 32,000 first class white pine shingles for sale. Also 1,000 shaved lap shingles. Address, AMON L. GREENLAND, Cassville, Pa. 6-12.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

POOR DIRECTOR.—I hereby announce myself as a candidate for Director of the Poor, subject to the decision of the Republican County Convention.

H. L. BOOK.

Tell Twp., June 22, '95.

ASSOCIATE JUDGE.—I hereby announce myself as a candidate for Associate Judge, subject to the decision of the Republican County Convention.

CHAS. STRATFORD.

Mount Union, April 3, 1895.

SHERIFF.—I hereby announce myself as a candidate for sheriff of Huntingdon county subject to the rules of the Republican party, and I pledge myself to give active support to the ticket nominated.

G. D. WOOD.

Mapleton Borough, Feb. 20, 1895.

SHERIFF.—I hereby announce myself as a candidate for sheriff of Huntingdon county subject to the usages of the Republican party. I pledge myself to give active support to the ticket nominated.

T. J. C. RIPPLE.

Rockhill Borough, Feb. 25, '95.

SHERIFF.—I hereby announce myself as a candidate for Sheriff of Huntingdon county, subject to the decision of the Republican County Convention.

B. S. RUMBERGER.

Petersburg, April 10.

C. B. Crum,

The King
Of Low Prices.

'Tis good value people want and they who supply it never lack customers. That's our business idea. These suggestions speak loud:

Men's Suits, $2.25 to $6.50 are bargains.
Boys' Suits, 12 to 18 years, $2.50 to $4.90.
Boys' Wool Suits, 65c. to $2.00.
Boys' Wash Suits, 65 cents.
Men's Wool Pants, $1.35 to $2.50, regularly worth $2.50 to $4.
Ladies' Duck Blazer Suits, $1.25, Wrappers 65c. to $1.25.

In Millinery

We can save you 25 to 50 per cent. Ladies' Hats, 10c. up. We have some special bargains in

HATS; DRY GOODS
BOOTS AND SHOES
CARPETS
NOTIONS GROCERIES

Don't be foolish enough to pay $40 or $50 for a sewing machine when you can get THE BEST for $15.98 to $17.98. All we ask is a trial. We are sure of your trade.

SALTILLO, PA.

Millinery Opening.

I will each week open the latest styles in New Millinery, just received from New York, for the

Spring and Summer

Season of 1895. Call and see them. Prices to suit all.

KATE COWHER,
MAPLETON DEPOT, PA.

COLUMBUS DENTAL ASSOCIATION.

BEST SET OF TEETH, $8.

DR. C. H. BOYER, Manager,

4-10-95. Fifth St., HUNTINGDON, PA.

J. L. Houck.

Hats.

Arguments are needless, as all good judges agree that we have the finest line of men's, boys' and children's straw hats found in any country store in the county, viz: Mackinaws, Cantons, Palms, Panamas and Sailors. (The low prices are selling them.

Underwear.

We propose this season to make this department complete and you will find just what you want at the right prices. Our Notion, Grocery and Dry Goods department ment is complete in line of staples.

Hardware.

We also have a line of shovels, forks, hoes, rakes, paints, oils, &c. and will add a line of tinware.

Fish.

Our white fish and ciscoes are acknowledged to be the finest bro't to this market.

Wall paper at lowest prices and all borders given free with paper.

J. L. Houck,
CASSVILLE, . . . Pa.

The Profit is Down

Never before have Fine Goods sold for lower prices than we are now making on our

Irresistible Bargains

—o—

We ask the privilege of selling you on the closest living margins the finest styles and qualities that money can buy in the line of

Men's and Boys' Clothing, Hats and Gents' Furnishing Goods.

....o....

Our Children's Departm't

IS A DELIGHT TO
THE EYE TO BEHOLD.

Such magnificent styles and the assortments will satisfy the choicest buyers. And the most important is the low price we offer them for.

JUNIOR FAUNTLEROY REEFER SUITS

THE PRINCETON.

Are the most dressy and look the neatest on Children, ages 3 to 6. They are made up very fancy of durable material and prices are within reach of all.

Inspect the goods, compare the prices, and you will admit that we are offering THE OPPORTUNITY of the SEASON. Give us one chance to make you happy with

Beautiful Goods at BED ROCK Prices.

Economy, Comfort and Satisfaction

GO WITH EVERY PURCHASE.

Everything Marked in Plain Figures and Sold Strictly—One Price.

HAZLETT BROS.,

404 Penn Street, - Huntingdon, Pa.

The Mapleton Item.

Mapleton Depot, Pa., July 24, 1895

LOCAL NOTES.

—Rev. Joseph Gray will preach in the M. E. church next Sunday morning.

—Rev. B. J. Hummel will preach in the U. B. church next Sunday evening.

—John H. Harvey and family, of Altoona, visited parents and friends in this place a few days of last week.

—John E. Montgomery and wife and Thomas Curry and wife, of Altoona, are visiting among relatives and friends in Mapleton.

—A valuable cow belonging to A. T. Coder, of Union township, was killed by mail west near the stone arch bridge last Wednesday afternoon.

—The Huntingdon county cases before the new Superior court will be heard annually at Harrisburg on the third Monday of March.

—The Everett furnace was put in blast last week. There is some talk of the Rockhill furnaces being again fixed up and we sincerely hope it may not end in talk.

—County treasurer George M. Green will be in Mapleton next Monday to receive state and county taxes. All who pay their taxes at that time will receive a discount of five per cent.

—John R. Shaffer, aged 67 years, of Madisonburg, Centre county, took refuge under an apple tree during a storm Sunday evening. Lightning struck the tree and killed Mr. Shaffer.

—It is with pleasure that we acknowledge the receipt of an invitation to attend the second annual picnic of the Altoona Typographical Union No. 240, to be held at Wopsononock, July 27, 1895.

—A union Sunday school picnic will be held at the Igo spring next Saturday. It will be a basket picnic. The grounds have been nicely cleaned off and if the weather be fair it will be a delightful occasion.

—Last Thursday the Supreme Court rendered a decision in the case of Mrs. Julia Dell vs. Phillips Glass Company which was taken up from the common pleas of this county. In this decision the judgement and decision of the lower court are reversed.

—Among the callers at this office on Monday were Profs. J. G. Zerby and J. B. Boring. The former has been elected principal of the Clearfield schools at a salary of $75 per month. Mr. Boring has been re-elected teacher of No. 12 school of Huntingdon.

—James W. Henderson went to Tyrone last Wednesday, and Thursday evening returned with a new wife whose maiden name was Miss Rinthia Dry. The ceremony was performed on Wednesday at Tyrone by Rev. R. H. Gilbert. The ITEM extends congratulations.

—The number of children now on rolls of the soldiers orphan's schools is 1025 and there are many applicants coming in every day. There are accommodations, it is said, for about 1100, and unless there are some vacancies many of the applicants will be disappointed.

—Rev. W. W. Dunmire, of Altoona, editor of the *Independent Loyal American*, will lecture in the U. B. church in this place next Saturday evening. The lecture will be free and all are invited to hear what this talented speaker may have to say on the subject of good citizenship.

—J. Howard Shimer, foreman of the ITEM office, was summoned to McConnellsburg last Wednesday on account of the death of his grandmother, Mrs. Anna Maria Shimer. She was aged 83 years, 1 month, and 3 days. The remains were interred at McConnellsburg last Thursday.

—Harry M. Hazlett who was for some time a clerk in George W. Yocum's shoe store at Huntingdon, died last Wednesday night in Pittsburg of typhoid fever. He was aged about 24 years and was a very fine young man. The remains were interred in Big Valley last Friday.

—Samuel Hatfield and Dr. W. J. Campbell returned home last Wednesday evening from Boston where they had been attending the Christian Endeavor convention. They were delighted with the trip. The proceedings of the convention were inspiring and the historical city and surroundings enthused them with patriotism.

—Monday, county superintendent Rudy held the annual examination for teachers at this place. Only four applicants presented themselves. They were Miss Edna Swope and Ira Swope, of Coltax, Miss Kuntz, of Huntingdon and Miss Kidd, of Shirley township. All received certificates.

—The Pennsylvania railroad is making preparations for some important changes in the tracks through Spruce Creek tunnel. Something on the order of a gauntlet will be run through the tunnel, and there is some talk of enlarging it, which means accommodation for larger engines and larger cars.

—At about 5:30 o'clock last Thursday morning Sanford Mothersbaugh, of Warriorsmark township, got out of bed, stepped in front of a mirror in his room and committed suicide by shooting himself in the head with a revolver. Mr. Mothersbaugh was a one-legged soldier, a widower without children, and it is supposed he committed the rash act while laboring under temporary aberration of mind. He was about 55 years of age.

—Elizabeth, younger daughter of Henry W. and Mary E. Truax, aged 3 years, 3 months and 15 days, died at the home of the parents in Trenton, New Jersey, last Friday evening of indigestion. The child with its parents had been visiting in Mapleton the week before, at which time she was in excellent health. The remains were taken to Tyrone where they were interred Monday afternoon. The ITEM extends sympathy to the bereaved friends.

—L. R. Smith, of Cass township, was last Friday night elected to teach the Pleasant Hill school in Logan township, Blair County. The term will be seven months, commencing September, 9th and the salary is $45. Mr. Smith is a good instructor and we hope he may find the position congenial. E. U. Hamilton, Miss Grace Harper and Miss May Myers, former Huntingdon county teachers, have also been elected to schools in the same district. Better wages is the inducement.

—Last June Dick Crawford brought his twelve-month-old child, suffering from infantile diarrhœa, to me. It had been weaned at four months old and had always been sickly. I gave it the usual treatment in such cases but without benefit. The child kept growing thinner until it weighed but little more than when born, or perhaps ten pounds. I then started the father to giving Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy. Before one bottle of the 25 cent size had been used a marked improvement was seen and its continued use cured the child. Its weakness and puny constitution disappeared and its father and myself believe the child's life was saved by this Remedy. J. T. Marlow, M, D Tamaroa, Ill. For sale by J. G. Gillm.

Marriage License Law Amended.

At the last session of the legislature an amendment was passed to the marriage license law, which was signed by the Governor on June 18th. The amendment makes a marriage license now good in any county in the state, instead of simply in the county of issue. The party performing the ceremony must make the return to the officer who issued the license. It would be well for clergymen and others authorized by the law to perform marriages to make note of the above fact, as there is a heavy fine for a failure to properly report within thirty days, all marriages performed. The act went into effect at once. In all other respects the law remains as it was.

Many New Doctors.

The results of the semi-annual examinaions of applicants to practice medicine and surgery in Pennsylvania by the three examining boards of the State Medical Council, were filed in the office of Secretary Latta at Harrisburg, Tuesday of last week. Certificates will at once be issued to the successful applicants. The examinations under the direction of the State Medical Society were held at Philadelphia and Pittsburg. Of the 390 applicants examined forty failed, one was expelled for cheating by copying and the others passed. Miss Frances Denner, a physician at the State Insane Hospital at Harrisburg, passed with ahigh average. The four applicants examined by the Eclectic board passed and only three of the thirty-eight applicants examined by the Homeopathic board failed. The examinations were held simultaneously by the boards on June 18-21. A meeting of the Medical Council will be held in September to arrange for the October examinations.

Hon. David Clarkson.

Hon. David Clarkson, of Cassville, died at the home of his son Dr. J. A. C. Clarkson, Lewistown, last Saturday forenoon, after an illness of several weeks duration. Early in the spring he had an operation performed on one nostril for catarrh in the head. This was so successful that he regained the use of the nostril after an affection of over twenty years and he concluded to go to Lewistown to meet a specialist for an operation on the other side. On his way he spent a few hours in Mapleton and while in the ITEM office gave us an account of his sufferings. The second operation was not so successful and for weeks he had been lingering between life and death. The remains were brought to Mapleton on Monday and Tuesday were interred at Cassville in the presence of a large concourse of sorrowing friends, relatives and neighbors.

David Clarkson was born in West Philadelphia, December 15, 1814. He was but two years of age when his father came to Huntingdon county. At the age of nineteen he was indentured to William P. Dean, of Cass township, to learn the carpenter trade and with him remained nearly three years. He then went to Huntingdon and worked with William Hildebrand at cabinet-making and undertaking. November 10, 1836, he married Eleanor, daughter of Caleb Corbin, of Cass township. He then began business on his own account in Cass township as carpenter, and in 1840 purchased the property he has since occupied in Cassville and removed his home and business to that village. From 1840 to 1854 he followed the business of cabinet-making and carpentering at Cassville, and in the latter year made undertaking his sole occupation. For about fifty years Judge Clarkson had been an undertaker, and in many Huntingdon county families he buried representatives of two generations, while in the aggregate he buried as many, if not more persons than any man in the county. In 1842 he procured his first hearse, which, it is claimed, was the first in the county.

In 1840 he was elected school director and for eighteen years was secretary of the board. In 1850 he was elected a justice of the peace and for three consecutive terms was re-elected. While serving in his fourth term he was in the fall of 1866 elected as one of the associate judges of Huntingdon county. In 1871 he was re-elected to that office, serving all told a period of ten years and returning from the bench to private life after an honorable and estemed public record. In 1878 he was elected a justice of the peace and was re-elected to the office several consecutive times. He was a director of the poor from 1858 to 1861. His wife died September 2, 1834, aged 35. Their children were J. Calvin, (deceased), the well-known "Jason," Samantha A. wife of the late Mr. W. E. Craine, of Altoona; Benjamine F., pastor of a Methodist Episcopal church at Baltimore; William Monroe, who was killed at the battle of Fredericksburg; Sarah Bell, of Illinois; Susan Ida, wife of Mr. R. M. Lewis, of Altoona; and Mary Ellen, the well-known teacher of art in the Altoona high school. April 21, 1856, Judge Clarkson married for his second wife Miss Kate Walsh, a native of Rochester, N. Y., from whence she had come to Cassville to be preceptress in the Cassville seminary. Their children have been Emerette F., James A. C., of Lewistown; Lorena B. (deceased) Cora L. (deceased), and Anna L. Judge Clarkson was one of the projectors and founders of the Cassville seminary and was trustee and treasurer until the property passed into the hands of A. L. Guss. He was reared in the Methodist Episcopal church, and for nearly fifty years was recording steward of the Cassville circuit.

Judge Clarkson's death removes from the county a man who will be greatly missed. The above sketch of his life indicates what a deep interest he took in affairs of local government, but he will be more missed in another direction. No neighbor of his—no matter how poor he might be—ever appealed to David Clarkson for financial help in vain, if it was within his power to render assistance. He made the cause of the distressed his own and we believe he has settled more insolvent estates than any other man in the county. In a number of cases he paid a portion of the costs of administration out of his pocket in order that something might be left to widows and orphans. He was a grand, good man, a kind neighbor, a fond and indulgent parent and a practical Christian. He has gone to his reward. The ITEM extends sympathy to the bereaved friends.

Reduced Rates to the Seashore.

EXTREMELY LOW-RATE EXCURSIONS VIA PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD

No other place can compare with Southern New Jersey in seaside resorts, either in point of number or in excellence. Atlantic City is the most popular resort in America, and Cape May, Sea Isle City, Ocean City, Avalon, Anglesea, Wildwood and Holly Beach do not fall far short of Atlantic City's high standard.

The Pennsylvania Railroad Company, whose constant object is to give its patrons the cheapest rates compatible with good service, has arranged for a series of excursions to the seashore, similar to those which were so popular last season. The next excursion of the series will leave Pittsburg August 1, and the rates will be as stated below.

The tickets will permit of a stay of nearly two weeks, and a choice of either of the seashore points named above will be allowed. A special train of parlor cars and day coaches will leave Pittsburg on each of the above-mentioned dates at 8. 50 A. M., and the time from other stations will be as follows:—

	Rate.	Train Leaves
West Brownsville	$10.00	
Charleroi	10.00	
Monongahela City	10.00	6.25 a. m.
Pittsburg	10.00	8.50 "
East Liberty	10.00	9.00 "
Braddock	10.00	9.13 "
Wilmerding	10.00	9.20 "
Irwin	10.00	9.33 "
Jeanette	10.00	
Uniontown	10.00	6.58 "
Connellsville	10.00	7.32 "
Mt. Pleasant	10.00	7.10 "
Scottdale	10.00	7.54 "
Greensburg	10.00	9.55 "
Indiana	10.00	8.50 "
Leechburg	10.00	8.04 "
Butler	10.00	6.25 "
Paulton	10.00	8.21 "
Latrobe	10.00	10.10 "
Blairsville	10.00	9.22 "
Johnstown	9.25	11.05 "
Cresson	8.50	11.50 "
Altoona (stop for dinner)	8.00	12.45 P. M.
Hollidaysburg	8.00	11.03 A. M.
Bellwood	8.00	12.55 P. M.
Clearfield	8.90	9.31 A. M.
Philipsburg	8.35	10.14 "
Osceola	8.25	10.23 "
Bellefonte	8.65	10.09 "
Tyrone	7.65	1.07 P. M.
Cumberland	8.50	8.30 A. M.
Bedford	8.50	9.46 "
Huntingdon	7.10	1.37 P. M.
Mt. Union	6.75	1.53 "
Lewistown Junction	6.00	2.32 "
Mifflin	5.65	2.50 "
Newport	5.00	3.21 "
Duncannon	4.60	3.40 "
Philadelphia, Arrive		6.46 "

A special train will leave Market Street Wharf at 7.30 P. M., August 1, for Atlantic City, arriving at Atlantic City about 9.00 P. M., making the run from Pittsburg to the seashore in twelve hours. Arrangements have been made for transfer of passengers from Broad Street Station to Market Street Wharf on arrival of special train, or passengers can spend the night in the city and proceed to the shore by any regular train of the following day.

For further information apply to ticket agents, or to Thomas E. Watt, District Passenger Agent, Pittsburg.

MOUNT UNION.

Miss Nora Spanogle spent last week with friends in Mapleton.

The M. E. Sunday school pic-nicked on the Camp ground on Wednesday.

Z. T. Woods, of Altoona, and Jesse Musser, of Pleasant Grove, spent Sunday in town.

Miss Carrie Ewing, of McVeytown, spent some time with friends in this place last week.

Politics and the crops are inexhaustible subjects of conversation, in this place at present.

A number of young people from town pic-nicked at Shade Gap on Thursday. They report having had a splendid time.

Miss Mary Mason, of this place, and Harry Spriegil, of McVeytown, were married in Huntingdon on Thursday last.

The Mapleton base ball club and the local team will cross bats on the home grounds on Thursday afternoon. A good game will be forthcoming.

Adelaide, aged 1 year, youngest daughter of O. Z. Shaver and wife, of this place, died suddenly of cholera infantum at their home on Monday. The funeral took place on Tuesday evening.

Rev. M. L. Smith, of Huntingdon, will preach in the M. E. church next Sunday at 10.30 A. M. Rev. Smith is well known to many of our older citizens as the successful pastor of the local church fifteen years ago.

Miss Matilda Faust returned home from a three months' visit to friends in Philadelphia, on Wednesday evening. She was accompanied home by Miss M. E. Adams who will spend some time as the guest of friends in this place.

Free Pills.

Send your address to H. E. Bucklen & Co., Chicago, and get a free sample box of Dr. King's New Life Pills. A trial will convince you of their merits. These pills are easy in action and are particularly effective in the cure of constipation and sic headache. For malaria and liver troubles they have been proved invaluable. They are guaranteed to be perfecty free from every deleterious substance and to be purely vegetabe. They do not weaen by their action, but by giving tone to stomach and bowels greatly invigorate the system. Regular size 25c per box. Sold by B. O'Connor & Sons.

This Is The Time of The Year

That you want felt boots, fur caps, woolen shirts, flannels, heavy underwear, &c., on the back shelves, and that is where they are. Our shelves are

Chuck Full of Seasonable Goods

The latest styles in Summer Dress Goods and the best selections that the markets can produce. Summer Underwear, light and heavy weight, summer Shirts, Ladies' and Misses, Shoes, and Oxford Ties, Men's, Boys' and Youths' Shoes, at rock bottom prices. A complete assortment of Hardware, Queensware, Tinware and all other wares needed.

Our Stock is Complete, our Prices Are Right.

A. B. Gillam.

Benj. O'Connor & Sons.

Where there is plenty there is generally happiness. THOSE PEOPLE have the most who get the most for each dollar they spend judiciously.

Your dollar will go farthest at our store. Our stock and assortment are purchased with a view to please our customers. Trade with us.

B. O'CONNOR & SONS

REV. DR. TALMAGE.

SUNDAY'S DISCOURSE BY THE NOTED DIVINE.

Subject: "Plain People."

TEXT: "Salute Asyncritus, Phlegon, Hermas, Patrobas, Hermes, Philologus and Julia."—Romans xvi., 14, 15.

Matthew Henry, Albert Barnes, Adam Clark, Thomas Scott and all the commentators pass by these verses without any especial remark. The other twenty people mentioned in the chapter were distinguished for something and were therefore discussed by the illustrious expositors, but nothing is said about Asyncritus, Phlegon, Hermas, Patrobas, Hermes, Philologus and Julia. Where were they born? No one knows. Where did they die? There is no record of their decease. For what were they distinguished? Absolutely for nothing, or the trait of character would have been brought out by the apostle. If they had been very intrepid or opulent or hirsute or musical of cadence or crass of style or in anywise anomalous, that feature would have been caught by the apostolic camera. But they were good people, because Paul sent to them his high Christian regards. They were ordinary people, moving in ordinary sphere, attending to ordinary duty and meeting ordinary responsibilities.

What the world wants is a religion for ordinary people. If there be in the United States 65,000,000 people, there are certainly not more than 1,000,000 extraordinary, and then there are 64,000,000 ordinary, and we do well to turn our backs for a little while upon the distinguished and conspicuous people of the Bible and consider in our text the seven ordinary. We spend too much of our time in twisting garlands for remarkables and building thrones for magnates and sculpturing warriors and apotheosizing philanthropists. The rank and file of the Lord's soldiery need especial help.

The vast majority of people to whom this sermon comes will never lead an army, will never write a State constitution, will never electrify a Senate, will never make an important invention, will never introduce a new philosophy, will never decide the fate of a Nation. You do not expect to; you do not want to. You will not be a Moses to lead a Nation out of bondage. You will not be a Joshua to prolong the daylight until you can shut five kings in a cavern. You will not be a St. John to unroll an apocalypse. You will not be a Paul to preside over an apostolic college. You will not be a Mary to mother a Christ. You will more probably be Asyncritus or Phlegon or Hermas or Patrobas or Hermes or Philologus or Julia.

Many of you are women at the head of households. This morning you launched the family for Sabbath observance. Your brain decided the apparel, and your judgment was final on all questions of personal attire. Every morning you plan for the day. The culinary department of your household is in your dominion. You decide all questions of diet. All the sanitary regulations of your house are under your supervision. To regulate the food, and the apparel, and the habits and decide the thousand questions of home life is a tax upon your brain and nerve and general health absolutely appalling if there be no divine alleviation.

It does not help you much to be told that Elizabeth Fry did wonderful things mid the criminals of Newgate. It does not help you much to be told that Mrs. Judson was very brave among the Bornesian cannibals. It does not help you much to be told that Florence Nightingale was very kind to the wounded in the Crimea. It would be better for me to tell you that the Divine Friend of Mary and Martha is your friend, and that He sees all the annoyances and disappointments and abrasions and exasperations of an ordinary housekeeper from morn till night, and from the first day of the year to the last day of the year and at your call He is ready with help and re-enforcements.

They who provide the food of the world decide the health of the world. One of the greatest battles of this century was lost because the commander that morning had a fit of indigestion. You have only to go on some errand amid the taverns and the hotels of United States and Great Britain to appreciate the fact that a vast multitude of the human race are slaughtered by incompetent cookery. Though a young woman may have taken lessons in music and may have taken lessons in painting and lessons in astronomy, she is not well educated unless she has taken lessons in dough. They who decide the apparel of the world and the food of the world decide the endurance of the world.

An unthinking man may consider it a matter of little importance—the cares of the household and the economies of domestic life—but I tell you the earth is strewn with the martyrs of kitchen and nursery. The health shattered womanhood of America cries out for a God who can help ordinary women in the ordinary duties of housekeeping. The wearing, grinding, unappreciated work goes on, but the same Christ who stood on the bank of Galilee in the early morning and kindled the fire and had the fish already cleaned and broiling when the sportsmen stepped ashore, chilled and hungry, will help every woman to prepare breakfast, whether by her own hand or the hand of her hired help.

The God who made indestructible eulogy of Hannah, who made a coat for Samuel, her son, and carried it to the temple every year, will help every woman in preparing the family wardrobe. The God who opens the Bible with the story of Abraham's entertainment of the three angels on the plains of Mamre will help every woman to provide hospitality, however rare and embarrassing. It is high time that some of the attention we have been giving to the remarkable women of the Bible—remarkable for their virtue or want of it or remarkable for their deeds—Deborah and Jezebel and Herodia and Athaliah and Dorcas and the Marys, excellent and abandoned—it is high time some of the attention we have been giving to these conspicuous women of the Bible be given to Julia of the text, an ordinary woman amid ordinary circumstances, attending to ordinary duties and meeting ordinary responsibilities.

Then there are the ordinary business men. They need divine and Christian help. When we begin to talk about business life, we shoot right off and talk about men who did business on a large scale, and who sold millions of dollars of goods a year, but the vast majority of business men do not sell a million dollars of goods, nor half a million, nor a quarter of a million, nor the eighth part of a million. Put all the business men of our cities, towns, villages and neighborhoods side by side, and you will find that they sell less than $50,000 worth of goods. All these men in ordinary business life want divine help. You see how the wrinkles are printing on the countenance the story of worriment and care. You cannot tell how old a business man is by looking at him. Gray hairs at thirty. A man at forty-five with the stoop of a nonogenarian. No time to attend to improved dentistry, the grinders cease because they are few. Actually dying of old age at forty or fifty when they ought to be at the meridian.

Many of these business men have bodies like a neglected clock to which you come, and you wind it up, and it begins to buzz and roar, and then the hands start around very rapidly, and then the clock strikes five or ten, or forty, and strikes without any sense, and then suddenly stops. So is the body of that wornout business man. It is a neglected clock, and though by some summer recreation it may be wound up, still the machinery is all out of gear. The hands turn around with a velocity that excites the astonishment of the world. Men cannot understand the wonderful activity, and there is a roar, and a buzz, and a rattle about these disordered lives, and they strike ten when they ought to strike five, and they strike twelve when they ought to strike six, and they strike forty when they ought to strike nothing, and suddenly they stop. Post mortem examination reveal the fact that all the springs and pivots and weights and balance wheels of health are completely deranged. The human clock has simply run down. And at the time when the steady hand ought to be pointing to the industrious hours on a clear and sunlit dial the whole machinery of body, mind and earthly capacity stops forever. The cemeteries have thousands of business men who died of old age at thirty, thirty-five, forty, forty-five.

Now, what is wanted is grace—divine grace for ordinary business men, men who are harnessed from morn till night and all the days of their life—harnessed in business. Not grace to lose $100,000, but grace to lose $10. Not grace to supervise 250 employes in a factory, but grace to supervise the bookkeeper and two salesmen and the small boy that sweeps out the store. Grace to invest not the $80,000 of net profit, but the $2500 of clear gain. Grace not to endure the loss of a whole shipload of spices from the Indies, but grace to endure the loss of a paper of collars from the leakage of a displaced shingle on a poor roof.

Grace not to endure the tardiness of the American Congress in passing a necessary law, but grace to endure the tardiness of an errand boy stopping to play marbles when he ought to deliver the goods; such a grace as thousands of business men have to-day, keeping them tranquil whether goods sell or do not sell, whether customers pay or do not pay, whether the tariff is up or tariff is down, whether the crops are luxuriant or a dead failure, calm in all circumstances and amid all vissicitudes—that is the kind of grace we want. Millions of men want it, and they may have it for the asking. Some hero or heroine comes to town, and as the procession passes through the street the business men come out and stand on tiptoe on their store steps and look at some one who in arctic clime or in ocean storm or in day of battle or in hospital agonies did the brave thing, not realizing that they, the enthusiastic spectators, have gone through trials in business life that are just as great before God. There are men who have gone through freezing arctics and burning torrids and awful Marengos of experiences without moving five miles from their doorsteps. Now, what ordinary business men need is to realize that they have the friendship of that Christ who looked after the religious interests of Matthew, the custom house clerk, and helped Lydia of Thyatira to sell the dry goods, and who opened a bakery and fish market in the wilderdess of Asia Minor to feed the 7000 who had come out on a religious picnic, and who counts the hairs of your head with as much particularity as though they were the plumes of a coronation, and who took the trouble to stoop down with His finger writing on the ground, although the first shuffle of feet obliterated the divine caligraphy, and who knows just how many locusts there were in the Egyptian plague and knew just how many ravens were necessary to supply Elijah's pantry by the brook Cherith, and who as floral commander leads forth all the regiments of primroses, foxgloves, daffodils, hyacinths and lilies which pitch their tents of beauty and kindle their camp fires of color all around the hemisphere; that that Christ and that God know the most minute affairs of your business life, and, however inconsiderable, understanding all the affairs of that woman who keeps a thread and needle store as well as all the affairs of a Rothschild and a Stewart.

Then there are all the ordinary farmers. We talk about agricultural life, and we immediately shoot off to talk about Cincinnatus, the patrician, who went from the plow to a high position, and after he got through the dictatorship in twenty-one days went back again to the plow. What encouragement is that to ordinary farmers? The vast majority of them, none of them, will be patricians. Perhaps none of them will be Senators. If any of them have dictatorships, it will be over forty or fifty or 100 acres of the old homestead. What those men want is grace to keep their patience while plowing with balky oxen and to keep cheerful amid the drought that destroys the corn crop and that enables them to restore the garden the day after the neighbor's cattle have broken in and trampled out the strawberry bed and gone through the lima bean patch and eaten up the sweet corn in such large quantities that they must be kept from the water lest they swell up and die; grace in catching weather that enables them without imprecation to spread out the hay the third time, although again and again and again it has been almost ready for the mow; a grace to doctor the cow with a hollow born, and the sheep with the footrot, and the horse with the distemper, and to compel the unwilling acres to yield a livelihood for the family, and schooling for the children, and little extras to help the older boy in business, and something for the daughter's wedding outfit, and a little surplus for the time when the ankles will get stiff with age and the breath will be a little short, and the swinging of the cradle through the hot harvest field will bring on the old man's vertigo. Better close up about Cincinnatus. I know 500 farmers just as noble as he was.

What they want is to know that they have the friendship of that Christ who often drew His similes from the farmer's life, as when He said, "A sower went forth to sow," as when He built His best parable out of the scene of a farmer's boy coming back from his wanderings, and the old farmhouse shook that night with rural jubilee, and who compared Himself to a lamb in the pasture field, and who said the eternal God is a farmer, declaring, "My Father is the husbandman."

Those stonemasons do not want to hear about Christopher Wren, the architect, who built St. Paul's cathedral. It would be better to tell them how to carry the hod of brick up the ladder without slipping, and how on a cold morning with the trowel to smooth off the mortar and keep cheerful, and how to be thankful to God for the plain food taken from the pail by the roadside. Carpenters standing amid the adz, and the bit, and the plane, and the broadax need to be told that Christ was a carpenter, with His own hand wielding saw and hammer. Oh, this is a tired world, and it is an overworked world, and it is an underfed world, and it is a wrung out world, and men and women need to know that there is rest and recuperation in God and in that religion which was not so much intended for extraordinary people as for ordinary people, because there are more of them.

The healing profession has had its Abercrombies and its Abernethys and its Valentine Motts and its Willard Parkers, but the ordinary physicians do the most of the world's medicining, and they need to understand that while taking diagnosis or prognosis or writing prescription or compounding medicament or holding the delicate pulse of a dying child they may have the presence and the dictation of the almighty doctor who took the case of the madman, and after he had torn off his garments in foaming dementia clothed him again, body and mind, and who lifted up the woman who for eighteen years had been bent almost double with the rheumatism into graceful stature, and who turned the scabs of leprosy into rubicund complexion, and who rubbed the numbness out of paralysis, and who swung wide open the closed windows of hereditary or accidental blindness until the morning light came streaming through the fleshly casements, and who knows all the diseases and all the remedies and all the herbs and all the catholicons, and is monarch of pharmacy and therapeutics, and who has sent out 10,000 doctors of whom the world makes no record, but to prove that they are angels of mercy I invoke the thousands of men whose ailments have been assuaged and the thousands of women to whom in crises of pain they have been next to God in benefaction.

Come, now, let us have a religion for ordinary people in professions, in occupations, in agriculture, in the household, in merchandise, in everything. I salute across the centuries Asyncritus, Phlegon, Hermas, Patrobas, Hermes, Philologus and Julia.

First of all, if you feel that you are ordinary, thank God that you are not extraordinary. I am tired and sick and bored almost to death with extraordinary people. They take all their time to tell us how very extraordinary they really are. You know as well as I do, my brother and sister, that the most of the useful work of the world is done by unpretentions people who toil right on, by people who do not get much approval, and no one seems to say, "That is well done." Phenomena are of but little use. Things that are exceptional cannot be depended on. Better trust the smallest planet that swings on its orbit than ten comets shooting this way and that, imperiling the longevity of worlds attending to their own business. For steady illumination better is a lamp than a rocket. Then, if you feel that you are ordinary, remember that your position invites the less attack.

Conspicuous people—how they have to take it! How they are misrepresented and abused and shot at! The higher the horns of a roebuck the easier to track him down. What a delicious thing it must be to be a candidate for President of the United States! It must be so soothing to the nerves! It must pour into the soul of a candidate such a sense of serenity when he reads the blessed newspapers!

I came into possession of the abusive cartoons in the time of Napoleon I, printed while he was yet alive. The retreat of the army from Moscow, that army buried in the snows of Russia, one of the most awful tragedies of the centuries, represented under the figure of a monster called General Frost shaving the French Emperor with a razor of icicle. As Satyr and Beelzebub he is represented page after page, page after page, England cursing him, Spain cursing him, Germany cursing him, Russia cursing him, Europe cursing him, North and South America cursing him, the most remarkable man of his day and the most abused. All those men in history who now have a halo around their name on earth wore a crown of thorns.

Take the few extraordinary railroad men of our time and see what abuse comes upon them while thousands of stockholders escape. All the world took after Thomas Scott, President of the Pennsylvania Railroad, abused him until he got under the ground. Thousands of stockholders in that company. All the blame on one man. The Central Pacific Railroad. Two or three men get all the blame if anything goes wrong. There are 10,000 in that company.

I mention these things to prove it is extraordinary people who get abused while the ordinary escape. The weather of life is not so severe on the plain as it is on the high peaks. The world never forgives a man who knows or gains or does more than it can know or gain or do. Parents sometimes give confectionery to the children as an inducement to take bitter medicine, and the world's sugar plum precedes the world's aqua fortis. The mob cried in regard to Christ, "Crucify Him, crucify Him!" and they had to say it twice to be understood, for they were so hoarse, and they got their hoarseness by crying a little while before at the top of their voice, "Hosanna!" The river Rhone is foul when it enters Lake Leman, but crystalline when it comes out on the other side. But there are men who have entered the bright lake of worldly prosperity crystalline and came out terribly riled. If, therefore, you feel that you are ordinary, thank God for the defenses and the tranquility of your position.

Then remember, if you have only what is called an ordinary home, that the great deliverers of the world have all come from such a home. And there may be seated reading at your evening stand a child who shall be potent for the ages. Just unroll the scroll of men mighty in church and state, and you will find they nearly all come from log cabin or poor homes. Genius almost always runs out in the third or fourth generation. You cannot find in all history an instance where the fourth generation of extraordinary people amount to anything. Columbus from a weaver's hut, Demosthenes from a cutler's cellar, Bloomfield and Missionary Carey from a shoemaker's bench, Arkwright from a barber's shop, and He whose name is high over all in earth and air and sky from a manger.

Let us all be content with such things as we have. God is just as good in what He keeps away from us as in what He gives us. Even a knot may be useful if it is at the end of a thread.

At an anniversary of a deaf and dumb asylum one of the children wrote upon the blackboard words as sublime as the "Iliad," the "Odyssey" and the "Divina Commedia" all compressed in one paragraph. The examiner, in signs of the mute language, asked her, "Who made the world?" The deaf and dumb girl wrote upon the blackboard, "In the beginning God created the heaven and the earth." The examiner asked her, "For what purpose did Christ come into the world?" The deaf and dumb girl wrote upon the blackboard, "This is a faithful saying and worthy of all acceptation, that Christ Jesus came into the world to save sinners." The examiner said to her, "Why were you born deaf and dumb while I hear and speak?" She wrote upon the blackboard, "Even so, Father, for so it seemeth good in Thy sight." Oh, that we might be baptized with a contented spirit! The spider draws poison out of a flower; the bee gets honey out of a thistle, but happiness is a heavenly elixir, and the contented spirit extracts it not from the rhododendron of the hills, but from the lily of the valley.

SET A PACE FOR CLEVELAND.

Mr. and Mrs. Kay, of Grafton, Call Attention to a Coincidence.

Frank Kay and wife, of Grafton, Penn., are setting the pace for Mr. and Mrs. Grover Cleveland. Mr. and Mrs. Kay have three little girls, named Ruth, Esther and Naomi, born in the order given. Mr. Kay is a jobber of glassware. Struck by the coincidence in his family and that of the President, he wrote to the latter. He received the following reply from the White House:

"My Dear Sir—The President directs me to acknowledge the receipt of your recent kind favor, in which you inform him that your two children bear the names of Ruth and Esther and were named in each case before the children of the President were named. Both Mrs. Cleveland and the President are much interested in this coincidence and beg leave to express the wish that your little children may have long and happy lives and that they will always be a joy and comfort to you.

"HENRY F. THURBER, Private Secretary."

THE NEWS EPITOMIZED

Washington Items.

The United States cruiser Atlanta has been ordered by Secretary Herbert to remain off the Florida coast to intercept Cuban filibustering expeditions.

Secretary Herbert decided upon double turrets for the new battleships.

An order from President Cleveland was promulgated, placing the employes of the several pension agencies of the United States under civil service regulations. They number between 500 and 600.

Master Sovereign, of the Knights of Labor, has issued a manifesto to his organization and to the Farmers' Alliance, People's Party, reform clubs and kindred societies, reciting the wrongs of the masses and calling for a general boycott on National bank notes in all dealings between individuals.

The President appointed Lieutenant-Colonel W. R. King, Corps of Engineers, U. S. A., a member of the Missouri River Commission.

The Secretary of the Interior issued an order disbarring Mrs. Mary E. Hansee, an attorney of Ellenville, N. Y., from practising before the Interior Department because of unlawful conduct in the execution of pension vouchers.

The coinage for the last fiscal year was: Gold, $43,933,475; silver, $9,069,480; minor coins, $712,594. Total, $53,715,549.

The Interstate Commerce Commission has decided to extend the time for equipping railroad cars with grabirons.

General Superintendent Kimball has selected sites for two new life saving stations. One is on Rocky Point, near Orient, and the other about half way between Far Rockaway and Long Beach.

Domestic.

RECORD OF THE LEAGUE CLUBS.

Clubs.	Won.	Lost.	Per ct.	Clubs.	Won.	Lost.	Per ct.
Baltimore.	40	27	.597	Philadel	37	32	.536
Cleveland.	46	32	.590	Brooklyn.	38	33	.535
Pittsburg.	42	30	.583	New York.	37	33	.529
Boston.	38	29	.567	Washing'n	24	39	.381
Cincinnati	41	32	.562	St. Louis.	27	48	.360
Chicago.	43	36	.544	Louisville.	14	56	.200

Michael Zunzak, while bathing in the river at Port Blanchard, Penn., got beyond his depth, and, in an attempt to rescue him, his friend, John B. Tecki, was drowned.

Hartford, Conn., became excited over the case of Dentist Griswold, held in bail of $15,000 for trial on a charge of arson.

The George W. Childs was fired upon and seized by the revenue cutter McLane off the Florida coast.

John L. Walden, Cashier of the Dime Savings Bank, Willimantic, Conn., disappeared, and the bank decided to go into the hands of a receiver.

An oil mill was burned in Chicago, involving a loss of nearly $800,000.

The International Convention of the Young People's Baptist Union in Baltimore ended.

Brooklyn won a great victory at Baltimore in defeating Denver for the Baptist People's Convention in 1897.

Mine owners in Michigan and mill owners in Massachusetts have advanced wages.

Members of the Cabinet held a special council in Washington on Cuba.

Josephine Sherdol, the twelve-year-old daughter of Sever Sherdol, of Eureka, Minn., was killed by her uncle, Edward Anderson, who had been working for her father.

The Etruria sailed from New York with $1,150,000 of gold withdrawn from the United States Treasury, the first large export of gold since the bond contract.

H. A. Smith, a murderer, whose case is before the United States Supreme Court, escaped from the Washington State Prison and committed suicide to avoid being recaptured.

The New York Police Board reduced five detective sergeants to the ranks, and, with eleven other detectives, transferred them to patrol duty. Detective Sergeant Stephen O'Brien was made acting captain and placed in charge of the Detective Bureau. All the old Byrnes men were degraded.

The International Convention of the Baptist Young People's Union began at Baltimore with an attendance of 10,000.

The Puget Sound National Bank at Everett, Wash., closed its doors in consequence of a run.

Andrew Thomas, colored, was lynched at Scranton, Miss., for having assaulted a white woman sixty-seven years old.

Maria Barberi, who murdered her betrayer, was sentenced by Recorder Goff in New York City, to death by electricity in the week beginning August 19; she was then taken to the prison at Sing Sing.

At San Francisco, Cal., Kurd Martens, ex-Lieutenant in the Germany army and an heir to an estate valued at $3,000,000 in the Fatherland, killed himself while on a debauch.

Louis Hermann, convict, just released from the penitentiary, killed his girl wife in New York City, because he was jealous.

A man said to be Magistrate Newsman, of Trinidad, West Indies, was arrested in Brooklyn for the theft of $250,000 trust funds.

There was an uprising of Bannock Indians in Wyoming; the settlers were said to be in serious danger.

At Amesbury, Mass., the 400 Hamilton Mill strikers voted to return to work at the old wages.

Five men were badly scalded by the bursting of a cylinder on the United States torpedo boat Ericsson at Saybrook, Conn.

California peaches are selling for $20 a ton in the orchards.

In a riot at Learned, Miss., two men were killed and several injured.

The United States Grand Jury presentment on the escape in New York City of the Post-office robbers blames Sheriff Tamsen, says the management of Ludlow Street Jail was ludicrous and censures ex-Warden Raabe for cupidity and ex-Keepers Schneer and Shoen for stupidity and carelessness.

Mrs. Mary Spivey was arrested at Montgomery, Ala., charged with having poisoned her husband, W. H. Spivey. Mr. Spivey had $7000 life insurance in favor of his wife, for $5000 of which she paid premiums without his knowledge.

The Rev. Arthur Brooks, D. D., brother of the late Phillips Brooks, died on the steamship Fuda on her voyage to New York.

At La Plata, Md., Mrs. Belle Farrell was acquitted by the jury which tried her on the charge of poisoning her husband. The jury was out only an hour, and arrived at a verdict after but little discussion.

Deaf mutes celebrated in New York City the golden wedding anniversary of Dr. Gallaudet, their benefactor.

Five thousand miners voted to go on strike at Ishpeming, Mich.

Jacob Rothschild was instantly killed at Memphis, Tenn., by Dr. John D. White, a leading physician. The tragedy occurred in Main street, in front of the music store in which Rothschild was chief salesman. Jealousy was the cause.

President Roosevelt, of the Police Board, gave out statistics, showing that crime had not increased in New York City, but had decreased recently.

THE MARKETS.

Late Wholesale Prices of Country Produce Quoted in New York.

29	MILK AND CREAM.		

A fair demand was prevalent the past week, and the market showed general activity, with the platform supplies selling at an average of $1.12 per can of 40 quarts.

Receipts of the week, fluid milk, gals			1,544,897
Condensed milk, gals			14,720
Cream, gals			63,500
BUTTER.			
Penn.—Fresh, extras	$	— @	$ 17
Firsts		15½ @	16
Thirds to seconds		12 @	15
State—Fancy		16 @	16½
Seconds to firsts		12 @	15½
Western Im. Creamery		11 @	14
Western Dairy		9½ @	13
Factory, firsts		11½ @	11¾
CHEESE.			
State—Fullcream, white, fancy		7½ @	7⅝
Full cream, good to prime		7 @	7⅜
State Factory—Part skims, common to prime		2½ @	4½
Part skims, choice		— @	5
Full skims		— @	2
EGGS.			
State & Penn—Fresh		14 @	15
Jersey—Fancy		15 @	15½
Western—Prime to choice		12½ @	13½
Duck eggs		— @	—
Goose eggs		— @	—
BEANS AND PEAS.			
Beans—Marrow, 1894, choice		— @	2 35
Medium, 1894, choice		1 92½ @	1 95
Pea, 1894, choice		— @	2 10
Red kidney, 1894, choice		1 85 @	1 90
White kidney, 1894, choice		2 25 @	2 30
Black turtle soup, 1894		1 40 @	1 50
Lima, Cal., 1894, ₱ 60 lbs		3 50 @	3 60
Green peas, bbls		1 05 @	1 07½
FRUITS AND BERRIES—FRESH.			
Pears, early sorts		1 50 @	2 25
Blackberries, ₱ qt		4 @	9
Muskmelons, ₱ basket		75 @	2 00
Watermelons, ₱ 100		10 00 @	18 00
Grapes, Del., ₱ basket		— @	—
Florida Niagara, ₱ case		1 50 @	3 00
Peaches, Md. & Del., ₱ crate		50 @	1 00
Huckleberries, ₱ qt		5 @	10
Currants, ₱ qt		6 @	9
Plums, ₱ carrier		1 25 @	1 75
Apples, Jersey, ₱ bbl		1 00 @	2 00
Raspberries, ₱ pint		3 @	5
HOPS.			
State—1894, choice, ₱ lb		— @	9
1894, common to fair		4½ @	6½
Pacific Coast, choice		— @	9
Good to prime		7 @	8
Old odds		2 @	3
HAY AND STRAW.			
Hay—Prime, ₱ 100 lb		— @	95
Clover mixed		65 @	75
Straw—Long rye		40 @	65
Oat		35 @	40
LIVE POULTRY.			
Fowls, ₱ lb		— @	10
Spring chickens, ₱ lb		14 @	17
Roosters, old, ₱ lb		— @	7½
Turkeys, ₱ lb		7 @	8
Ducks, ₱ pair		45 @	85
Geese, ₱ pair		70 @	1 25
Pigeons, ₱ pair		20 @	35
DRESSED POULTRY.			
Turkeys, ₱ lb		— @	10
Chickens, Phila. broilers		16 @	22
Capons, Phila		— @	—
Western		— @	—
Fowls, ₱ lb		11 @	11½
Spring ducks, ₱ lb		16 @	17
Geese, ₱ lb		18 @	20
Squabs, ₱ doz		1 50 @	2 00
VEGETABLES.			
Potatoes, Southern, ₱ bbl		1 50 @	2 25
L. I., ₱ bbl		1 75 @	2 00
Sweet, ₱ bbl		— @	—
Cabbage, ₱ 100		1 00 @	2 50
Onions, ₱ bbl		1 75 @	2 25
Bermuda, ₱ crate		— @	—
Squash, So. marrow ₱ bbl		75 @	1 25
Yellow, ₱ crate		— @	—
Asparagas, ₱ doz. bunches		— @	—
Cucumbers, Norfolk, ₱ bbl		75 @	1 00
Turnips, Russia		— @	75
Beets, ₱ 100 bunches		1 00 @	1 25
Peas, L. I., ₱ bag		1 00 @	1 25
Cauliflower, ₱ bbl		2 00 @	3 00
Egg plant, ₱ bbl		2 00 @	4 00
Tomatoes, Jersey, ₱ bush		75 @	1 25
Lettuce, ₱ bbl		50 @	75
Green corn, ₱ 100		1 00 @	1 50
String beans		30 @	50
GRAIN, ETC.			
Flour—City Patents		— @	4 60
Spring Patents		3 70 @	3 90
Wheat, No. 2 Red		— @	70⅞
July		— @	71⅝
Corn—No. 2		49½ @	50
Oats—No. 2 White		— @	32
Track, White		32 @	39
Malt—Western		— @	—
Barley—Ungraded Western		— @	—
Seeds—Timothy, ₱ 100		— @	—
Clover		— @	—
Lard—City steam		6.10c @	6.15c
LIVE STOCK.			
Beeves, city dressed		6¾ @	8¾
Milch cows, com. to good		— @	—
Calves, city dressed		7 @	10
Country dressed		6½ @	9
Sheep, ₱ 100 lbs		2 50 @	4 50
Lambs, ₱ 100 lbs		4 25 @	6 15
Hogs—Live, ₱ 100 lbs		5 00 @	5 65
Dressed		7 @	8½

Newsy Gleanings.

Americans are very popular in Mexico.

The highwayman has taken to the bicycle.

The British grain crops promise to be very short.

Porto Rico has an epidemic of yellow fever.

Present anthracite coal prices are the lowest in years.

Harvard graduated 678 students this year and Yale 575.

Flour is now shipped from Tacoma, Wash., to China or Japan for $4 a ton.

New York City has 24,123 gas lamps and 2725 electric lights. These cost a million a year.

Another big gold find has been made near Butte, Montana, and the citizens are running to the place.

There are 86,000 exhibitors at the great exposition at Kioto, Japan, with 208,000 articles on exhibition.

The plague is raging at Foo-Chow, China. It is the same disease that devastated Hong Kong last year.

Snow and frost visited the famed Banana belt of Minnesota and Wisconsin the last Saturday in June.

The Government's fine new harbor of refuge at Point Judith, R. I., which will cost $210,000, is half completed.

New York firemen have been officially notified that their organizations formed to influence legislation must disband.

The last bob-tailed horse car has been laid on the shelf in Omaha, Neb. It was photographed at the end of its last trip.

Postmaster-General Wilson has issued an order forbidding Postmasters to draw money orders payable at their own office.

STEAMERS IN COLLISION

The Ortigia and the Maria P. Crash Together in the Mediterranean.

OVER A HUNDRED PERISH.

The Disaster Occurred in the Middle of the Night When Most of the Passengers Were Asleep---A Terrible Panic Ensued and Only One Boat Got Away---Frightful Scenes on Board.

An accident resulting in the death of 148 lives occurred near the mouth of the Gulf of Spezzia, Italy. At 1½ o'clock a. m. the steamers Ortigia and Maria P. ran into each other, and the Maria P. was damaged so badly that she sank in a very short time.

The Maria P. had on board in addition to her crew 176 passengers bound from Naples for the River Plate. Most of them were emigrants. It was pitch dark when the collision occurred, and there was a terrible scene aboard the sinking steamer.

Most of the passengers were asleep in their bunks at the time and were awakened by the crashing of the steamer's plates, deck beams, and deck planks. They rushed on deck and ran hither and thither, alternately calling for boats and praying aloud to the saints.

From the reports of the disaster received it was impossible to determine whether any attempt was made by the Maria P. to clear away and launch her small boats, but, judging from the accounts given by the excited survivors, it is surmised that the steamer went down too quickly to leave time for lowering all the boats. But one boat got away.

The force of the collision was terrific. The Ortigia struck the Maria P squarely on the starboard side,and her stem penetrated eighteen feet.

When she backed out, a great volume of water poured through the hole, and the vessel began almost immediately to settle. From the statements of some of the crew, it appears that the disaster was the fault of the Ortigia. The crew of the Maria P. numbered seventeen. Of this number, fourteen were saved in the boat that got clear of the ship. This boat also saved the thirty passengers.

The Maria P. was a schooner-rigged iron screw steamer of 722 tons. She was built in Sunderland in 1886, and was 175 feet long, 27 feet beam, and 20 feet depth of hold. She had five compartments. Her engines were of the compound type. She was owned by Marini Brichetto, and her hailing port was Genoa.

The collision occurred off Isola del Tino. The Maria P. was bound for Genoa, where the emigrants on board of her were to be transhipped to the steamer Sud America, which was to convey them to the River Plate.

It was learned that the lookout man on the Ortigia saw nothing of the other steamer until it was too late to avoid a collision.

The officers of the Ortigia contend that no boats were lowered by the Maria P., and that their vessel saved all the survivors. The Ortigia remained in the vicinity of the accident for several hours, hoping that she might be able to rescue others.

HIS MARRIAGE A GRAND, SWEET SONG.

President Cleveland, in a Letter, Describes His Happy Home Life.

A letter from President Cleveland, in which he speaks of his married life as one "grand, sweet song," has just been brought to light.

Colonel John Temple Graves, the Georgia journalist and orator, in December, 1890, sent out invitations to his approaching wedding to Miss Annie Cothran, of Rome, Ga. He sent one to his personal friends, former President and Mrs. Cleveland, who were then residing on Madison avenue, New York. Acknowleding the receipt of the invitation, Mr. Cleveland wrote:

"My Dear Graves—We received the card of invitation to your wedding a day or two ago and I am glad that your letter, received only a few hours ago, justifies me, on behalf of my dear wife and myself, to do more than formally notice the occasion.

"And first of all, let me assure you how much we appreciate the kind and touching sentiment you convey to us in our married state. As I look back upon the years that have passed since God, in His infinite goodness, bestowed upon me the best of all His gifts—a loving and affectionate wife—all else, honor, the opportunity of usefulness and the esteem of my fellow countrymen are subordinated in every aspiration of gratitude and thankfulness.

"You are not wrong, therefore, when you claim, in the atmosphere of fast coming bliss which now surrounds you, kinship with one who can testify with unreserved tenderness to the sanctification which comes to man when heaven directed love leads the way to marriage.

"Since this tenderer theme has made us kinsmen, let me wish for you, and the dear one who is to make your life doubly dear to you, all the joy and happiness vouchsafed to man.

"You will, I know, feel that our kind wishes can reach no greater sincerity and force, than when my wife joins in the fervent desire that you and your bride may enter upon and enjoy the same felicity which has made our married life one 'grand, sweet song.' Truly your friend, GROVER CLEVELAND."

Colonel Graves has kept the letter in a white and gold frame hanging in his parlor in Manchester, Ga. Two years ago he wrote to President Cleveland for permission to publish it for its influence upon the domestic life of the American people. Mr. Cleveland replied saying that, although he had forgotten the verbiage of the letter, he left the publication to the "delicacy and discretion" of his friend.

FATAL STORMS.

Two People Killed at a Camp Meeting Near Roseville, Ohio.

A fatal windstorm, accompanied by a heavy rainfall, burst upon the camp grounds, near Roseville, Ohio, uprooting trees and overturning carriages. Before it had spent itself two persons were killed and several others seriously injured.

The storm, accompanied by a roaring sound, burst over the camp grounds about 4 o'clock, while services were being held in the Tabernacle, and was over in a few seconds. A large tree was blown over, demolishing one corner of the Tabernacle, instantly killing Mrs. Clement Wilson, of Zanesville, her skull being crushed. Patrick Deselm, of Zanesville, was caught by the falling tree, and his breast crushed. He died an hour afterward. Miss Clea Ansel, of Saltille, had her left leg crushed.

A tornado, moving with resistless force and velocity, swept through the town of Deer Creek, Minn., in Otter Tail County, doing immense damage.

LEWISTON'S BIG FIRE.

One Life Lost With the Lake Steamer Cibola.

The most disastrous fire that ever visited Lewiston, N. Y., occurred early a few mornings ago. At 1 o'clock fire broke out on the steamer Cibola, which plies between Lewiston and Toronto, Canada, and by daylight the splendid vessel was a smouldering wreck, burned to the water's edge, and her third engineer had died a lingering death in the pent-up hold. The American Hotel and the Custom House, which caught fire from the blazing boat, were destroyed. It was just one o'clock when the watchman of the Cibola discovered fire in the oilroom and shouted the alarm.

Meanwhile on the doomed boat there was the wildest confusion. In two minutes after the fire was discovered the Cibola was ablaze from stern to bow. The majority of the crew, thirty-eight in number, slept forward, and had no great difficulty in escaping, although some of the men were scorched. Down below slept Chief Engineer Walsh, Second Engineer Woodward and Third Engineer William Hammond. They awoke in flame and smoke. Walsh and Woodward escaped after a terrible struggle, being just able to break through the cordon of fire and leap overboard. Both were badly burned. Hammond failed to reach the deck, whence he could leap into the water, and fled below, where he could be heard crying for help. While he was still alive the boat burned from its moorings, drifted slowly out into the river, and lighted the broad expanse of water until it seemed as bright as noonday. The Canadian hills were illuminated by the glow, and high up on the mountain the statue of Brock stood out in striking relief against the darkness. It was an impressive sight. John Wilson, a fisherman, rowed after the burning steamer. He could hear Hammond faintly calling for help for fully fifteen minutes, then his voice was stilled, and he was heard no more.

From the Cibola the flames spread to the piles and thence to the American House, kept by Henry Cornell. Despite the efforts of 100 men the fire slowly gained on the building, and by sunrise it was in ashes. Much of the furniture was saved. The Custom House also caught fire and was burned with all its records.

The steel hull of the Cibola drifted two miles down the river and ran aground. Hammond's charred body was found in the boat. It was removed to Lewiston and an inquest held. Hammond was thirty years old and unmarried. He lived in Toronto.

Nothing is left of the Cibola, but the iron hull, one smokestack and one paddlebox. The hull will be towed to Niagara, Ont. The loss on the vessel is fully $225,000. The American Hotel was one of the oldest hostelries in Western New York, having been built in 1846 by Ezra Cornell, grandfather of the present owner. Mr. Cornell estimates his loss at $40,000. The Bell Telephone station was destroyed.

M. STAMBULOFF STABBED.

Bulgaria's Former Premier Murderously Set Upon in Sofia.

While ex-Prime Minister Stambuloff, accompanied by M. Petkoff, was walking home from the Union Club, Sofia, Bulgaria, he was attacked by four unknown men. Two of them shot him with revolvers, while the other two stabbed him. M. Stambuloff fell to the ground groaning. He was removed to his residence and physicians were summoned. After an examination of the wounds the doctors announced that there was little hope of M. Stambuloff's recovery. M. Stambuloff was wounded in more than twenty places. He raised his hands to guard his head, and his wrists were nearly severed. Both hands had to be amputated. M. Petkoff was slightly wounded. The first report that all four of the assassins escaped was erroneous. One of them was arrested.

Stanislaus Stambuloff several times within recent years narrowly escaped assassination. He was once shot at by a young girl in revenge for the execution of Major Paniza, for which Stambuloff, as Premier, was held responsible. On another occasion he was stoned for an alleged insult to Prince Ferdinand. In 1884 Stambuloff first came into the public eye as President of the Sobranje. He has been for years the leading statesman of Bulgaria, in fact, he was often alluded to as the Bismarck of the small autonomy. It was through his indefatigable and shrewd diplomacy that Bulgaria was emancipated from the oppressive regime of Russia. The raising of Prince Ferdinand of Coburg upon the throne was also the work of Stambuloff. No Bulgarian is more hated by the Russians than he, and the Russian element in his own country never failed to show their enmity on every favorable occasion. When, a year ago, Prince Ferdinand accepted his resignation from the head of the Bulgarian Cabinet, it was with the object of seeking to effect a reconciliation with Russia, but the enemies of Stambuloff were ever on the alert and have harassed Bulgaria's ruler continually of late, as the friend of Stambuloff sought to place him back to power. It was considered possible that Russian influence had caused the ex-Prime Minister's assassination.

HENRY M. STANLEY ELECTED.

The African Explorer Returned a Member of the British Parliament.

The British Parliamentary elections show Unionist gains. Among the Unionist candidates to be elected was Henry M. Stanley, the African explorer, who defeated Mr. Trevelyan, the Liberal candidate in the north division of Lambeth. In the last general election Mr. Stanley was a candidate, but was rather badly defeated. The vote

HENRY M. STANLEY.

was: Henry M. Stanley, Unionist, 2878; C. P. Trevelyn, Liberal, 2473. Unionist majority, 405; gain, 535. The bulletin announcing Henry M. Stanley's election was received in London with hisses and cries of "Professional politician."

John Burns was the only Labor candidate elected; and that, too, with a falling off of more than a thousand votes. Keir Hardie, the notorious labor agitator, failed to be returned from the South Division of West Ham.

DEFENDER HOME FIRST.

Outsails Vigilant Off Sandy Hook by Two Minutes and Forty-five Seconds.

LED FROM START TO FINISH.

The Contest Gladdened the Hearts of Yachtsmen With the Belief That the America's Cup Will Stay on This Side of the Water---The Syndicate Is Satisfied With the Boat.

The first fair and square "try out" of the new America's cup candidate Defender took place off Sandy Hook, N. J., in a race with the 1893 champion Vigilant. The Defender defeated the Vigilant by two minutes and forty-five seconds.

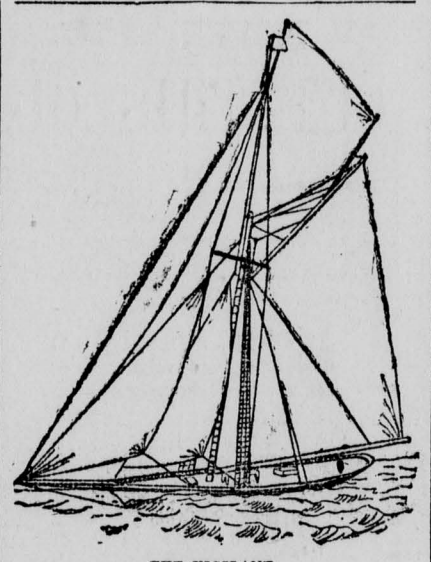
A fitter day for a yacht race never dawned. Not a cloud marred the beauty of the sky, and the wind, unwavering and true, blew briskly in one direction from dawn to sunset. It seemed as if all the world went

HANK HAFF, CAPTAIN OF THE DEFENDER.

down in boats to see the race, and the harbor, gay with flags and multi-colored craft, was lively as a country town on a holiday. The start of the pleasure fleet was picturesque. It was a gay flotilla, with flags flying and bands playing, and crowds cheering, and everybody was happy.

While this race was an excellent test of the sailing qualities of the yachts in their then imperfect state, too much emphasis cannot be laid upon the fact that it was not a trial race in the general acceptance of the words, as understood by the public, but simply a race for a $200 cup offered by the New York Yacht Club for all ninety-foot sloops.

The course—south by east, fifteen miles to windward and return—was signaled from the flagship at 11.10 a. m. At gun fire, the starting signal, Defender went for the line close hauled on the starboard tack under splendid headway. She crossed it twenty-five seconds after the signal, with Vigilant right in her wake, only twenty-five seconds away.



THE VIGILANT.

The race was on. Every steamboat skipper in the fleet rang his jingle bell, told the engineer to keep plenty of steam on her and shaped his course to follow the yachts.

It was a grand race, well sailed from start to finish, in a breeze that held fairly steady throughout, and in water that for smaller yachts might have been considered rough, but which for these giant sloops was comparatively smooth.

In the race of fifteen miles to windward and return the Defender beat the Vigilant by two minutes and forty-five seconds. Of this time the Defender gained two minutes and four seconds in the beat to windward and forty-one seconds in the run home. After the race C. Oliver Iselin, head of the patriotic syndicate that built her, said: "I am perfectly satisfied with the Defender."

The Defender proved her ability to carry sail better than the Vigilant and to foot faster. She also has an easier motion through the water, and she beat the Vigilant in conditions where it was thought she would—viz., a head sea and a good breeze. But possibly the most creditable part of her performance lay in the fact that she also beat the conqueror of Valkyrie II. in the run down wind.

A conservative view of the race would seem to be that, while the Defender's performance was a good one, it will require the greatest efforts of the Defender folks to work her up to a cup winning form.

The result of the race between the Defender and the Vigilant may be said to mark the downfall of the centreboard as an American institution. The Vigilant was peerless two years ago. But last season she made but a sorry showing in English waters. The challenge for the cup made it necessary to build another yacht that would show the world that the science of yacht building progresses in this country with able strides. In days to come, when boys of to-day will be graybeards, they will recount this trial because it marks the time when a keel boat was put forth as the ablest product of American yacht designing. This is the culmination of a series of unbroken victories, extending over nearly fifty years, victories won by center boarders.

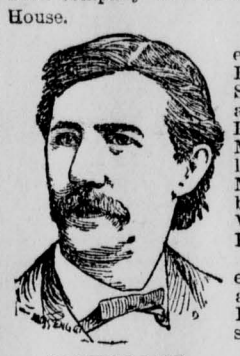
Turks Lost 600 Men.

A battle, in which the Turks lost 600 men, was fought on the Macedonian frontier between the troops of the Porte and the rebels.

AN AMERICAN COMPANY HONORED.

Lord Mayor of London Entertains Augustin Daly at Lunch.

The Lord Mayor of London, Sir Joseph Renals, entertained Augustin Daly's New York company at lunch in the Mansion House.



AUGUSTIN DALY.

Among those present were Thomas F. Bayard, United States Ambassador, and Mr. Carter, his Private Secretary; Mr. Patrick A. Collins, Judge Daly, Mr. and Mrs. Beerbohm Tree, Charles Wyndham and Ellen Terry.

The Lord Mayor escorted Ada Rehan and Mr. Bayard led Lady Renals to her seat.

After toasting the Queen the Lord Mayor proposed the health of the President of the United States, saying that it was then given for the first time in the history of the Mansion House. Sir Joseph also thanked Americans generally for the hearty welcome they have always given to English actors. Mr. Daly made a brief response, and gave way to Mr. Bayard, who said that the center of the world's hospitality was the Manson House, and the chief host of the world was the Lord Mayor. He referred to his recent visit to Denmark, where he had seen the grave of Hamlet. One of the greatest heritages of England was Shakespeare. The honest and honorable occupation of Mr. Daly's company was to interpret Shakespeare, and their faithful interpretation was hardly less notable than their conception of his great plays. Mr. Bayard toasted the Lord Mayor and Lady Renals.

TRAPPED COINERS FIGHT.

A Girl With Them Tackles the Detectives Furiously.

The United States Secret Service men made four arrests in New York City which they regard as important, as the three men and one woman whom they took into custody have been engaged in counterfeiting United States silver coin for nine months past at the rate of $50 per day.

Bella Carr, a good-looking girl, twenty-five years old, and three more of the coiners gave five of the Secret Service agents the liveliest fight that they have had in a long time. The fight was on the stairs and in a little room on the third floor in the apartment house at 95 Fourth avenue. Carr, one of the counterfeiters, broke both legs trying to escape. All were captured, but it wasn't the girl's fault. She has red hair, is about five feet four inches tall, and is slender but wiry.

The prisoners were the girl, Frank, alias Conkey Carr, said to be the girl's husband Albert Brown, alias Bill the Brute, and Harry Kingden, twenty-two years old. The latter said he was a bartender of 1867 Third avenue. The Secret Service men believed he gave an assumed name. They say that his father is well to do.

A complete counterfeiting plant was seized. The fifty silver counterfeit dollars found by the Secret Service men are almost a perfect imitation of the genuine coins.

HEAVY HAILSTORM IN JERSEY.

Ten Inches of Water in the Streets of Asbury Park and Ocean Grove.

A black cloud came up from the southwest, and within the next fifteen minutes the rainfall was heavier at Asbury Park, N. J., than any the oldest inhabitant remembers. The square in front of the Postoffice was flooded to the depth of ten inches. In the business part of the town dry goods boxes on the curb were floated, and were carried down the streets by the wind. The roofs of the Hotels Gladstone and Grosvenor were blown off, and a house in West Park, owned by a man named Moran, was razed.

In Ocean Grove, N. J., there was a panic among the tents. Trees were blown down, and hailstones as big as hickory nuts fell. Children got empty boxes and paddled up and down Broadway. Wesley Lake overflowed its banks.

At Freehold lightning struck a tree near the railroad tracks as a train was passing, and two passengers were made unconscious by the shock.

ISSUING GOLD CERTIFICATES.

The Public Prefers to Use Paper Instead of Either of the Metals.

The United States Treasury Department has resumed the issue of gold certificates, which was suspended while the gold reserve was below $100,000,000. Since June 25 last, when the gold reserve again became intact, the Treasury has issued about $200,000 gold certificates on gold presented mostly at United States mints.

There are now outstanding $48,376,000 in gold certificates, with $172,980 in the Treasury, the remainder being in circulation. Gold certificates are regarded as the most convenient form of gold money, and most of these certificates are held by National banks as part of their lawful reserve.

Silver certificates are in circulation in preference to the silver dollars. Only 52,000,000 silver dollars are in circulation, whereas more than eight times that amount of silver certificates are in daily use, the silver in bullion being stored in the vaults of the Treasury.

MILITIA WERE COWARDLY.

They Sat in the Court House and Let a Mob Lynch a Man.

The Grand Jury will take cognizances of the mob that took the colored man, Bob Haggard, from the jail at Winchester, Ky., and hanged him to a railroad trestle at the edge of town. None of the mob was masked and identification will be an easy matter. The leader was an ex-Confederate soldier of Morgan's command and one of the most determined men in Eastern Kentucky. His commands were obeyed by the mob, which was orderly in every respect.

Company A, Second Regiment, Kentucky State Guard, Captain Henry Strother, had been ordered out by Sheriff Hodgins, and when the mob went to the jail and demanded the prisoner they sat in the Court House adjoining and allowed the lynching to take place. Haggard was accused of an attempted assault upon Myrtle Elkin, niece of the man for whom he worked.

Bohemian Priest Arrested.

Among the Czechs who recently went over from the United States to visit the Prague Exhibition was a Bohemian priest, who has just been arrested by the Austrian military authorities at Pisek upon the charge of desertion and handed over to his regiment. The priest forwarded [illegible] to the United States Consul at [illegible]

TRAIN FELL FIFTY FEET.

Twenty-four Freight Cars Break Through a Colorado Bridge.

WRECKAGE PILED THIRTY FEET.

Three Persons Killed, Three Fatally Injured, and Fifteen Badly Hurt, Crushed Under the Debris---Passenger Train Had Safely Crossed the Bridge Twenty Minutes Earlier.

A Santa Fe freight train bound from Denver to Colorado Springs fell through a bridge just south of Monument, Col., at 11 o'clock a. m., killing three persons, fatally injuring three, and seriously injuring fifteen others.

There were twenty-four cars in the train loaded with stone, lumber and timber. The bridge gang, consisting of twenty men, were working under the north end of the bridge. The train passed over them and was nearing the other side, when the timbers gave way and the train went through into the gulch, fifty feet below.

Nearly all the men working on the north end were thrown off and fell below. Mrs. Cooper, wife of Albert Cooper, the engineer of the bridge work, was sitting on a ledge of rock watching the men work, when the timbers began to crack, and J. C. Childers, who was on the structure, sprang to save her. The leap was to death, as he had scarcely reached her side when the great mass of wreckage fell upon them. Both were mangled and buried. Childers was foreman of the bridge gang. There was a moment of silence, and then came the hissing of steam and cries of the scalded men pierced the air. Fireman Frye was caught in his cab, but was pulled out. Two brakemen on the engine were scalded.

As soon as possible a wrecking train was brought from Denver, bringing physicians and surgeons. All that was possible was done for the sufferers. They were taken to the hospital at La Junta for treatment.

The bridge was of wood fifty feet high and 300 feet long. Twenty minutes before the accident occurred the Midland passenger train crossed the structure. The cause of the accident is unknown.

The wreckage was piled up thirty feet, and it was thought that there were bodies still under it. It took two days to clear it away. About half of the bridge was taken away by the train in its decent.

The killed and injured are: Killed—Jim Childers, foreman bridge gang; Mrs. Cooper, wife of stationary engineer; unknown tramp.

Fatally injured—Mark Winchers, engineer freight train; D. N. Irby, brakeman; James Neal.

Seriously injured—Charles Halley, Frank Shaw, Wallace Cooper, Charles Van Merter; Tom Smith and Joe Williams, two tramps stealing a ride; J. W. Cole, C. C. Carpenter, Thomas S. Stenhouse, Charles Sargeant.

As the engine neared the south end the workmen underneath saw the bridge rock, and shouted an alarm to their comrades. Before the danger could be realized the engine and twenty-four cars came crashing through. Mr. Cooper shouted to his wife, but the noise of the cars drowned his voice.

DEATHS IN THE NEW CONGRESS.

Five Representatives Have Died Since the Election in November Last.

Only seven months have elapsed since the election of members of the Fifty-fourth Congress, and yet there has been a loss of seven from the ranks of the House of Representatives chosen last November, five by death and two by resignation. The latter include Representatives J. C. Burrows (Rep.) of the Third Michigan District, who was chosen to succeed the late Senator Francis B. Stockbridge, and whose successor has been elected in the person of Alfred Milne, and Representative J. C. C. Black (Dem.), of the Tenth Georgia District, who resigned in consequence of reports that his election had been secured by unfair or improper means. He will go before the people again, so that they may make it clear whether they desire that he or Populist "Tom" Watson shall represent them.

Those who have died include, besides Representative Frederick Reman, whose funeral has just occurred in the Eighteeth Illinois District, the following: Myron B. Wright (Rep.), of the Fifteenth Pennsylvania District, November 13, 1894, James H. Codding having been elected to fill the vacancy; Philip S. Post (Rep.), of the Tenth Illinois District, January 6, 1895, whose place will be filled by George W. Prince; Andrew J. Campbell (Rep.), of the Tenth New York District, December 5, 1894, and William Cogswell (Rep.), of the Sixth Massachusetts, May 22. Mr. Campbell was elected in General Dan Sickles's old district in New York, and his successor is likely to be a Democrat. In the other two cases there is no change expected in the political bias of the new Representatives.

THE OUTLOOK FOR FRUIT.

Unfavorable Conditions Reported for the Apple, Peach and Grape Crops.

The fruit crop report of the Agricultural Department shows a moderate decline in condition. The report is summarized as follows:

The condition of apples has been materially lowered since the report of June. Losses have been especially marked in important States having already low conditions, viz., the New England States, New York, Pennsylvania, Michigan, Wisconsin and Minnesota. In the Piedmont region the outlook is decidedly more favorable. In Missouri and contiguous States the decline has been slight, not above 3 per cent. in any case, but the conditions are not quite as high as in the Piedmont orchards. On the Pacific Coast conditions fell 8 to 11 per cent., but the prospects there are still good. Frost at time of bloom, subsequent droughts, and heavy droppings are the main causes of the impaired prospects.

The peach crop returns are also unfavorable, Georgia and Connecticut alone of the leading commercial States have now a high percentage, the former having moved up to 106, a gain of one point, the latter declining to 90 from 94. New Jersey has lost 12 points and now stands at 73; Delaware, 13, standing at 70; Maryland has advanced from 63 to 66. The condition of Virginia, 59, is lower than in June by 13 points. Michigan has a prospect of less than half a crop, while the percentage of Ohio, 22, is lowest of all. In California the condition figure declined from 88 on June 1 to 77 on July 1.

For the grape crop frosts have done much damage, especially in the more Northern belt and in the Central West.

ALEXANDRIA AND VICINITY.

Miss Ella Piper is visiting in Tyrone for a few weeks.

The directors have replaced the fence around the school yard.

Mr. and Mrs. George Walker are visiting for a few weeks in Huntingdon.

Hay is selling out of the field at fifteen dollars per ton and is scarce at that.

W. M. Phillips made a business trip to Clearfield and adjoining counties recently.

Hon. H. J. McAteer, wife and family are sojourning for a few weeks at Atlantic City.

Mr. John McClain and wife, of Cassville stopped in Alexandria a few days last week.

Mrs. Thomas Calder, of Rochester, Pa., was renewing acquaintances in this vicinity recently.

Miss Grove, one of Mifflin county's charming young ladies, is a guest of her uncle, Richard Roper.

Lewis Port, of Huntingdon, a candidate for nomination for sheriff was looking up his political interest last week.

Altoona was last week represented in our midst by Walter Keech, Mr. and Mrs. John Crider and Mrs. Rhoda Crawell.

A number of Pittsburg young men form a jolly camping party on the flat at the foot of Tussey mountain across the Juniata.

Rev. Young, of Arch Spring, and Rev. Stewart, of the Alexandria Presbyterian church, exchanged pulpits on Sunday a week.

William Miller has returned to his home in Groton, South Dakota, after a week's visit to his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Abram Miller, both of whom are seriously ill.

Mapleton, 12; Huntingdon, 11.

—Last Saturday there arrived on the 3.38 passenger train, nine of Huntingdon's blooming youths, all in the best of health and spirits. The game opened with the visitors at the bat and Powers, the first man up, put a hit past 2nd base and subsequently scored. Lefford flew out to Wharton and McGuire struck out. Kline got to first on an error and Steele flew out to Shoop. Gillam went to bat and struck out W. Brumbaugh followed with a long fly into the hands of Kline in center. Wharton hammered a grounder to Lindsey and was thrown out at first. In the second inning Leister placed a grounder to Gillam who retired him. Coulter could not connect with the ball and after three attempts went for a drink. Lindsey made first on an error but Port, following Coulter's example, no runs scored. In Mapleton's half Shoop scored, Brininger was thrown out at first. J. Brumbaugh and McHugh got to bases on errors but Bailey flew out to Steele. Powers flew out, Lefford sinsled but McGuire and Kline went out in order. Port hit Gillam and "Eli" brought him home with a two bagger. Wharton got to first but Shoop, Brininger, and Staub went out in order. Steele singled and Leister and Coulter went out. Then with two out they made 8 runs while Mapleton made none. Huntingdon added two more to their column of runs in the 5th. and got no more during the remainder of the game. In the 5th. and 6th. Mapleton drew blanks but made 4, 2, and 3, in the 7th, 8th, and 9th. With the score tied Huntingdon got nothing in the 10th while a triple, a single, a base on balls, and a sacrifice brought in "Eli" with the winning run. The score—

Mapleton	R	H	SO	PO	A	E
Gillam, 1b.	2	0	3	7	0	2
W. Br'ba'h, c	3	1	0	3	2	1
Wharton, p.	1	0	0	1	3	1
Shoop, ss.	1	0	2	2	1	3
Brini'gr, 2b.	2	2	0	5	1	1
Staub, 3b.	1	1	1	1	1	1
J. Br'ba'h, lf.	1	1	0	0	0	0
McHugh, cf.	1	0	1	1	1	0
Bailey, rf.	0	1	1	2	0	0
Total	12	6	8	22	9	9
Huntingdon						
Powers, ss.	2	3	0	1	0	4
Lefford, c.	1	1	1	1	2	0
McGuire, lf.	1	0	2	1	0	0
Kline, cf.	1	1	1	1	1	0
Steele, rf.	2	1	0	3	0	0
Leister, 2b.	0	1	0	2	1	1
Coulter, 1b.	0	0	2	7	3	0
Lindsey, 3b.	2	0	0	4	1	2
Port, p.	2	1	2	1	4	2
Total	11	8	8	21	12	9

Mapleton, 0 1 1 0 0 0 4 2 3 1—12.
Hunt'don, 1 0 0 8 2 0 0 0 0 8—11.

2b. hits, McGuire, Steele, Port, W. Brumbaugh, and Brininger. 3b. hits, W. Brumbaugh, 2, and McHugh. Umpires, Gracey and Morgan.

—A horse kicked H. S. Shafer, of the Freemyer House, Middleburg, N. Y., on the knee, which laid him up in bed and caused the knee joint to become stiff. A friend recommended him to use Chamberlain's Pain Balm which he did, and in two days was able to be around. Mr. Shafer has recommended it to many others and says it is excellent for any kind of a bruise or sprain. This same Remedy is also famous for its cures of rheumatism. For sail by J. G. Gillam.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Soress Tetter. Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded Price 25 cents per box. For sale by B. O'Connor & Sons.

NOTICE TO TAXABLES.

The Treasurer of Huntingdon county or his deputy will attend at the time and places specified in the following list for the purpose of collecting State and County taxes for the year 1895:

Thursday, July 18, part of Morris and Franklin townships at Spruce Creek from 7 A. M. until 12 noon; Birmingham and part of Warriorsmark township at Birmingham afternoon until 6 o'clock.

Friday, July 19, part of Morris township at Waterstreet, forenoon; Alexandria and Porter township, at Alexandria afternoon until 6 o'clock.

Saturday, July 20, Logan towship at Petersburg.

Monday, July 22, West township at Wilsontown, forenoon; Barre township at Saulsburg afternoon from 2 p. m. until 6 p. m.

Tuesday, July 23, Jackson township at Greenwood Furnace forenoon from 7.30 until 9; McAlevy's Fort from 10 a.m. until evening.

Wednesday, July 24, Miller township at Cornpropst's Mills forenoon from 9 until noon; Oneida township at Donation afternoon.

Thursday, July 25, Brady and part of Henderson township at Mill Creek.

Friday, July 26, Hopewell township at Beaver station from 9 a. m. to 11 a. m.; Lincoln township at Entriken from 1 p.m. till 4 p.m.

Saturday, July 27. Walker township at McConnellstown from 9 a. m. until 11 a. m,

Mouday, July 29, Mapleton and part of Union township at Mapleton from 10 a. m. until 7 p. m.

Tuesday, July 30, Coalmont borough at Coalmont forenoon from 9 a. m. until 11 a. m.; Dudley borough and part of Carbon township at Dudley, afternoon.

Wednesday, July 31, Broad Top City and part of Carbon township at Broad Top City, forenoon; Robertsdale and part of Carbon township at Robertsdale, afternoon until 6 p. m.

Thursday, August 1, Tod township at D. A. Griffith's from 9 a. m. until 4 p. m.

Friday, August 2, part of Union township at Jas. C. Wright's, forenoon.

Saturday, August 3, Cassville and Cass township at Cassville.

Monday, August 5, Orbisonia and part of Cromwell township at Orbisonia, from 8 a. m.

Thursday, August 8, Tell township at Richvale, forenoon; Nossville, afternoon till 5 p. m.

Friday, August 9, Dublin township at Neelyton, forenoon, 7 to 8 o'clock; Decorum, 10 a. m. to 12 m.; Shade Gap from 2 p. m. to 5 p. m.

Saturday, August 10, Shirleysburg and part of Shirley township at Shirleysburg until 4 p. m.

Monday, August 12, Juniata township, at Treasurer's office.

Tuesday, August 13, Marklesburg and part of Penn township at Marklesburg station from 7 a. m. till 11 a. m.; part of Penn township at Grafton from 1 p. m. to 5 p. m.

Wednesday, August 14, Mount Union and part of Shirley township at Mt. Union, from 9 a. m. to 5 p. m.

Thursday, August 15, Rockhill and part of Cromwell township at Rockhill, from 10 a. m. to 3 p. m.

Friday, August 16, Springfield township at Meadow Gap from 9 a. m. to 12 m.; Three Springs and part of Clay township at Three Springs afternoon and evening.

Friday, August 16, Henderson township, at Joseph Bergantz's store.

Saturday, August 17, Smithfield township, at Treasurer's office.

Saturday, August 17, Saltillo and part of Clay township, forenoon.

Monday, August 19, Huntingdon, 1st ward, at Treasurer's office.

Tuesday, August 20, Huntingdon, 2d ward, at Treasurer's office.

Wednesday, August 21, Huntingdon, 3d ward, at Treasurer's office.

Thursday, August 22, Huntingdon, 4th ward, at Treasurer's office.

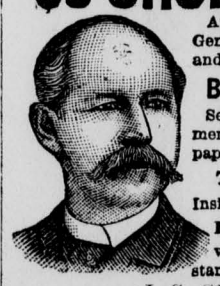
All taxable persons who pay their taxes to the Treasurer on or before September 14, 1895, will be allowed a reduction of 5 per cent.

The taxes levied for the year 1895, are based on 10 mills tax for current expenses of county, and 4 mills tax for payment of county debt; total 14 mills.

GEORGE M. GREEN,
County Treasurer.

Huntingdon, Pa., June 7, 1895.

W. L. DOUGLAS $3 SHOE IS THE BEST. NO SQUEAKING.



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INSURE YOUR { House, Furniture, Stable.

Special Rates on Farm Property.

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Prompt attention to business and satisfaction guaranteed. Charges reasonable.

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American, Boston, Candee, Colchester, Goodyear Glove, Goodyear Metalic, Union India Rubber Co., Lambertville, Lycuming Marvel, Myers' New Brunswick, New Jersey, and Woonsocket.
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Never before in the history of our business has there been a time when so much value could be obtained for so little money. The patronage given us in the past has enabled us to increase our line of goods. We have added a
FIRST-CLASS LINE OF DRY GOODS
Come and see our Cashmeres, Ginghams, Lawns, Ducks, Challies, Muslins and everything in the way of linings, stays, &c. A complete line of Buttons, Lace and Embroidery. We have an assortment of Men's dress and working Shirts, Overalls, odd Coats.
Our Grocery Department
is complete. Everyone likes good things to eat and you will not be disappointed when you come here for them. We guarantee our White Fish to be Spring-caught and full-weight package. We carry a complete line of Shelf Hardware, also Forks, Hoes, Shovels, Hay Forks, Pulleys, cross-cut Saws,
PAINTS, OILS, VARNISHES
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we have a new and complete line. If you want
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we have them, and very cheap, too.
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too, we have. Every one NEW —just came in.
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If you can't get the kind you want from us you can't get them in Mapleton.
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Ladies' Fine Dongola Shoes, $1.75,
Now at the UT PRICE of $1.35.
In Opera and Square Toe. While we have a large stock of them they won't last long at that price. Ask to see our $2.25 and $3 Shoes, they are beautiss. Leather is still upwards in price but our
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Porticos, Hardwood Finish, Scroll and Turned Work, and dealers in Bill and Frame Lumber, Southern Yellow Pine and Yellow Poplar, Western White Pine, Shingles, Lath, Pickets, Fencing, etc., in fact everything pertaining to a first-class Mill and Lumber Yard.

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At Cost.
We believe in doing a fair and legitimate business by selling at a reasonable profit on all goods and not give you one article and make you pay for it in your next bill. Remember, we
Carry a Complete Line
Of GENERAL MERCHANDISE. We are, and do expect to make everybody happy this Summer and Fall by selling our BOOTS and SHOES at the Old Prices.
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Telephones, Telegraph Outfits, Burglar Alarms, Electric Door Bells, Speaking Tubes, Medical Batteries and all other Electrical Appliances, Typewriters, Mimeographs and Supplies, Camera outfits, Whitley Exercisers, Dumb-Bells and other Athletic Goods,
Bicycles, Tricycles, Velocipedes and a full line of Sundries.
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